# THE ERIE OBSERVER.

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## THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE PA:

SATURDAY MORNING JULY 22, 1848.

### WHAT THE WHIGS SAID OF GEN. TAYLOR.

Since Gen. Taylor has *forced* the whigs to take him as their candidate against *the will* of nine-tenths of the party, and in the face of his own declaration that unless they should nominate him, he would run as an independent candidate, Democrats cannot be blamed for disentombing some of the sayings of those who now profess to regard him as the embodiment of all that is great as a statesman, soldier and scholar. But, say these consistent gentlemen, this is what we said before his nomination—having been nominated, we are bound as good party men, to waive our first preferences and support him.—Gentlemen whigs, every line that contained an argument against him then, is an argument against him now—a rebuke of the course of his present friends—a bitter insult to the brave man you now wish to make a tool of.—If Gen. Taylor was unfit for President six months since, he is unfit now. But we forbear comment, and leave the following from the Boston *Atlas, two weeks before* Gen. Taylor was nominated, to speak for itself. The *Atlas*, recollect, is the leading whig paper in New England, and now goes for Taylor, as this fully proves, without "why, or wherefore;"

"We belive it is well known by this time that we are not in favor of the nomination of Gen. Taylor.

We have done many things for our party not agreeable to us, but we never yet tried to delude any persons into the belief that we informed than ourselves into the belief that a man with General Taylor's qualities ought to be President of the United States. We make no doubt that there are men in Mr. Bayly's district, Virginia, who believe that General Taylor is moderately well informed, but we shall not hazard our reputation, in this land of free schools, by stating that we believe there is ONE person in THIS Commonwealth, with a beard on, who believes any such thing.

But he is *available*, it is said. IGNORANCE has not unfrequently been considered as having some thing to do with availability. A certain man was once made EMPEROR because of his STUPIDITY;—each one of his electors, in choosing to be chosen, threw his vote for the weakest man in the assembly, electing him almost unanimously, to the astonishment of all.

We know there are men of good sense not able to write good English, but we do not think any such need to fear General Taylor as a rival, except in the latter respect. Men differ, it strikes us, as to what makes availability. Now the fact that a man introduced "bloodhounds" into the Florida war to hunt down the Semineles, does not make him, in our mind, any *more* available as a candidate for the Presidency; nor is our enthusiasm awakened overmuch by the fact, that in this age a man owns two or three hundred slaves, and works them in such States as Louisiana and Mississippi. The fact that a man has not slept under a roof for some time, when he could have done so, might commend him to the Red-Heads or the Choctaws, but we really don't see how it is going to prepare him for the White House.

We don't mind a ROUSD OATH OR TWO when a man has the tooth-ache or the gout, but we cannot see how a call of calling upon "Simboro" for aid, is going to make a man available with two or three hundred thousand Whitman voters.

Consistency we know is not an available quality but a *bad memory* is, and a seeming regard for the truth is desirable: The *intention*, however, governs; we can therefore overlook the directly opposite statements in Gen. Taylor's letters of August 3d, 1847, and April 20th, 1848. In one he says a man of some experience in state affairs would be selected, (as a candidate for the Presidency,) that he would cheerfully *acquiesce* in such a choice—in the other, he says that the reports, that he *would* do so, circulating in the northern papers, have no foundation in "any verbal or written statement of (mine) his." The mistake was probably made by the letter-writers, who seem to be as careless of his interests as are some of the *editorial friends* of Mr. Webster of his.

It is rumored that there are men in Boston—WE have not seen them—who compare Gen. Taylor to Washington. All we have to say is, that such gentlemen are exceedingly *ironical*, and we are glad for their sakes that Washington left no immediate heir over-sensitive about his memory.

### RESIGNATION OF GOVERNOR SHUNK.

*From the Harrisburg Democratic Union.*

It becomes our painful duty to announce to the people of Pennsylvania, that by an inscrutable decree of Providence, our most excellent Governor has been laid on a bed of sickness, from which there now seems to be no hope of restoration: and with that magnanimity which has characterised all his acts, of his own free will and accord, without a single suggestion having been made to him by any of his constitutional advisers, he has resigned into the hands of the people the trust with which they had clothed him, in order that they may choose a successor at the election to take place on the second Tuesday of October next.

In all his public acts the good of the people has been nearest the heart of the Governor, and this solemn duty—in all human probability the last public act of his life—exhibits in its true light the character of Governor Shunk, whose dying prayer seems to be that the will of the people of this Commonwealth may be carried out. Our pen fails us to speak on this subject as we would desire; we therefore close with presenting to the public the resignation of the Governor, witnessed by Henry Buehler, Esq., and the Rev. Dr. DeWitt, Pastor of the Presbyterian Church of our borough.

*To the people of Pennsylvania:*

It having pleased Divine Providence to deprive me of the strength necessary to the further discharge of the duties of your Chief Magistrate, and to lay me on a bed of sickness, from which I am admonished by my physicians, and my own increasing debility, I may, in all human probability, never rise, I have resolved, upon mature reflection under a conviction of duty, on this day, to restore to you, the trust with which your suffrages have clothed me, in order that you may avail yourselves of the provision of the Constitution, to choose a successor at the next general election. I therefore, hereby, resign the office of Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and direct this, my resignation, to be filed in the office of the Secretary of the commonwealth.

In taking leave of you, under circumstances so solemn, accept my gratitude for the confidence you have reposed in me. My prayer is, that peace, virtue, intelligence and religion, may prevade all your borders—that the free institutions you have inherited from your ancestors, may remain unimpared till the latest posterity—that the same kind Providence, which has already, so signally, blessed us, may conduct you to a still higher state of individual and social happiness—and when the world shall close upon you, as I feel it is soon about to close upon me, that I may enjoy the consolations of the Christian's faith, and be gathered, without a wanderer lost, into the fold of the Great Shepherd above.

FRS. R. SHUNK.

HARRISBURG, *July* 9, 1848.

☞ The Boston Times assures the public that there were no Democrats among the ten thousand persons attending the late Worchester Convention. Not even the brag Mr. Morton, the self-elected delegate to most of the recent bolting Conventions.

☞ We learn from Cincinnati, that no one who for the past had acted with the democratic party, participated in the recent Van Buren disunion meeting in that city over which the federalists and sore-heads and just now "blowing." Chase, the orator for the occasion, has never voted a democratic ticket, and Taylor, of the Signal, who was the chief busy-body, voted for Birney in '44. So they go.

☞ The *Courier des Estats Unis*, the French paper published at New York, remarking upon Gen. Taylor's nomination for the Presidency, pays the following neat compliment to Gen. CASS:—"It will in all probability, result in giving to the Union a President of rare modesty and simplicity, of singularly correct judgment, and of tried sincerity."

### THE CONSTITUTION OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

FROM GALLIGNANI'S MESSENGER, JUNE 20.

The sitting of the National Assembly yesterday, was marked by a most important event—the presentation of the draft of the constitution for the French Republic.—This important document, which was read to the Assembly by M. Armand Marrast, the reporter of the special committee appointed to draw it up, excited the deepest interest, and was listened to in religious silence. It consists of one hundred and thirty-nine articles, and the following are the principal points set forth in them:

The Legislative power is to consist of one National Assembly, composed of 750 representatives, elected for three years, by universal suffrage. The head of the Republic is to be a President, nominated for four years by universal suffrage; any person can be elected who has attained the age of 30 years, and is a French citizen.—The President cannot be re-elected, unless four years have elapsed from having before held the chief office in the republic; the President to be lodged at the expense of the republic, with a salary of 600,000 fr. a year. A Vice President is to be named by the National Assembly, also for four years, out of a list presented by the President; he is to replace the President when absent; should the Presidentship become vacant by decease, resignation, or any other cause, the Vice President does not then take his place, but a new election is proceeded to within a period of one month. A Council of State, consisting of at least forty members, is to be elected by ballot for three years by the National Assembly, in the first month of each legislature; should any member of the Assembly be chosen, a new election shall be immediately proceeded to, to supply their place as representatives of the people; the Council of State are to draw up such bills as the government may think fit to submit to the Assembly; and to examine such bills as emanate from the Assembly itself; it is also to exercise full control over the departmental and municipal administrations—all courts of justice are to be open, and the jury system to be extended to certain correctional and civil matters, to be determined by law; the judges of *premiere* instance and appeal, are nominated by the President of the Republic, and the judges of the Court of Cassation by the National Assembly, and all for life; a high court of justice is to be appointed for the purpose of judging without appeal all accusations made by the National Assembly, either against one of its own members, or against the ministers, or against the President; also all persons accused of plots or treason against the state, are to be tried by this high tribunal. The practice of having substitutes in the army is interdicted—the punishment of death is abolished for political offences—slavery is abolished in all the French provinces—the press is free—and every man a right to print, or cause to be printed whatever he pleases, subject to such guarantees to the state as may be deemed necessary—the censorship is forever abolished—all religions are allowed in France, and the various ministers of the religions recognized by the state are to be paid—public instruction is to be free, but subject to the superintendence of the State. The national debt is guaranteed—property is inviolable—gratuitous education is to be given to the working classes, so as to prepare them for their different callings—labor is to be essentially guaranteed by equality of relations between the workmen and the employers by the establishment of great public works, Algeria and the colonies are French territory, and to be governed by special laws—the Legion of Honor is to be maintained. Such are the principal features of this all-important document.

### A SCOUNDREL.

The New Orleans Evening Mercury gives the following instance of a man's rascality and a woman's folly.

A man at one time our schoolmate, chum, and bedfellow, by long labor had succeeded in educating himself, and was nearly prepared to enter upon the practice of the law. He received an appointment of Deputy Postmaster in a small town in Maine, and the next notice we had of him came in a letter of his own handwriting, dated in jail, praying for efforts in his behalf, to save him from the severe penalty which would follow his condemnation for robbing letters of their contents. Letters had been rifled, their contents stolen, the money identified and traced to him, and he was found guilty, in spite of all efforts to save him, and sentenced to seven years' imprisonment in the penitentiary or county jail. He chose the latter. When first accused, he was engaged to a beautiful and accomplished woman, who, with a true woman's heart, clung to him and his fortunes, the more fortune seemed to frown upon him. With efforts worthy of manhood and a better cause, she struggled and toiled to avert the terrible verdict of "guilty," and its consequent punishment and infamy: but in vain. Through abuse, discouragement, and obloquy, she wavered not, till the fearful word fell from the court; and then, in a fit she fell upon the floor. Well had it been if she had passed away forever in that state of unconsciousness!

But condemnation and the sentence and the prison bars could not blot out the warmth and light and energy of her love. With ardor unabated she procured a petition, sought out many of the most influential men of the nation, obtained their signatures, went to Washington, saw the President, and her energy, perseverance, eloquence, beauty and distress, procured the pardon of her lover, after several years of his incarceration and her sorrow and heroism had been passed. She flew to his cell, she opened his prison door, she set the captive free, and he—deserted her, ruined in reputation and broken in heart, and married another.

When last we heard from the scoundrel he was living in Boston, Mass., where we hope he may have the pleasure of reading this true history of his villany. And if he feels any uncertainty of his identity, let him go to the town of Orono, Me., or to the recorder of the United States, and inquire for the name of one Mr. Woods, who figured conspicuously some ten or twelve years ago as a thief, mail robber, convict, seducer, and an ingrate.

REMARKABLE ADVENTURE WITH A BEAR.—It was one day during the present week, that two boys, sons of Seth Manes, of Bradford township, Pa., one perhaps fifteen and the other not over eight or ten years of age, discovered a very large bear carrying a sheep through one of the fields. The eldest boy ran to the house, got a gun, gave chase, and on coming up to it, shot, and wounded it in the nose. He then commenced reloading his gun, and whilst he was doing so, his little brother ran forward, or by some means (the particulars we did not learn,) became engaged with the bear. The older brother then ran to the relief of the little fellow, and when he reached him received a stroke from the bear on the arm, which knocked him down, and the three then rolled together, gun and all. Presently the older brother got loose, pulled the gun from under the bear, and, while it was holding the child in its arms, deliberately shot it dead. The bear is represented to have been a very large one, and to this fact, perhaps, the lesser boy is indebted for his life, and perhaps both of them, as his arms were too long to crush so small an object, and the wound in his nose and mouth prevented him from biting.—*Clearfield Banner.*

☞ Hon. Rich. Broadhead has published an address in the *Easton Argus*, to the Electors of the 10th district, declining a re-election to Congress. At the expiration of his present term, Mr. B. will have served six years in the National Councils, in which he has at all times sustained a high reputation as an able debater and consistent Democrat. He carries with him into his retirement the good wishes of all who share the pleasure of his acquaintance.

## Select Poetry and Miscellany.

### HAIL, LEWIS CASS, OF MICHIGAN.

BY JESSE E. DOW.

Awake, old spirit of the past—
Awake and put thy armor on—
Nail freedom's ensign to the mast,
Nor falter till the fight is won.
Heed not disunion's croaking voice,
Expose each dark and damning plan;
Elect the leader of your choice—
The gallant Cass of Michigan.

The sky is thick, the stars grow dim,
The bark of freedom braves the sea,
Her hearts of steel put trust in Him
Who walked upon the midnight sea;
For they behold a beacon bright,
To cheer each faint and sinking man;
And o'er it, waving in the light,
The name of Cass of Michigan.

The grey-beard soldier leaps for joy,
The seamen on the deep is glad,
The old frontiersman, when a boy,
Remembers the adventurous lad
Who trod the wilderness alone
Where millions now adore the man,
And tell how proudly valor shone
In LEWIS Cass of Michigan.

What tho' no Buena Vista frowned
With cannons grim and glittering files,
There was a host in battle crowned;
An army from the British isles;
The brave of earth, who proudly sought
Our native soil with direful ban;
But they a lesson sad were taught
By LEWIS Cass of Michigan.

In princely Halls, by gilded thrones,
He stood the champion of the free;
He heard the fettered seaman's groan,
And oped the prisons of the sea.
The starry flag no longer bowed
To banners borne in Europe's van,
And freemen on their hills were proud
Of LEWIS Cass of Michigan.

Firm in the principles of right
By Democratic sages taught,
He keeps his sword and honor bright,
And wrongs us not in deed or thought;
As when the glittering blade was broke,
Before a base, dishonored man,
He stands, e'en now, our forest oak—
The gallant Cass of Michigan.

## THE SAGAMORE OF SACO.

### A Legend of Maine.

BY ELIZABETH OAKES SMITH.

Land of the forest and the rock—
Of dark blue lake and mighty river—
Of mountains reared aloft to mock
The storm and lightning forever.
My own green land forever. WHITTIER.

Never was country more fruitful than our own with rich materials of romantic and tragic interest, to call into excercise the finest talents of the dramatist, and novelist. Every cliff and headland has its aboriginal legend; the village, now thrifty and quiet, had its days of slaughter and conaflgration, its tale of devoted love or cruel teachery; while the city, now tumultuous with the pressure of commence, in its "day of small things," had its bombardment and foreign army, and its handful of determined freemen, who achieved prodigies of single handed valor.—Now that men are daily learning the worth of humanity, its hopes and its trials coming nearer home to thought and affection; now that the complicated passions of refined and artificial life are becoming less important than the broad, deep, genuine manifestations of the common mind, we may hope for a bolder and more courageous literature, we may hope to see the drama free itself from sensualism and frivolity, and rise to the Shaksperian dignity of true passion, while the romance will learn better its true ground, and will create, rather than portray—delineate, rather than dissect human sentiment and emotion.

The State of Maine is peculiarly rich in its historically romantic associations. Settled as it was prior to the landing of the Pilgrims, first under Raleigh Gilbert, and subsequently by Sir Ferdianando Gorges, whose colony it is fair, in the absense of testimony, to infer never left the country after 1616, but continued to employ themselves in the fisheries, and in some commerce with the West Indies, up to the time of their final incorporation with the Plymouth settlement. Indeed the correspondence of Sir Richard Vines, governor of the colony under Sir Ferdinando Gorges, with the Governor of Plymouth, leaves no doubt upon this head, and it is a well known fact that the two settlements of De la Tour at the mouths of the Penobscot and Kennebec rivers, even at this early age, were far from being contemptible, both in a commercial and numeric point of view. Added to these was the handful of Jesuits at Mont Desert, and we might say a colony of Swedes on the sea cost, between the two large rivers just named, the memory of which is traditional, and the vestiges of which are sometimes turned up by the ploughshare. These people probably fell beneath some ousbreak of savage vengeance, which left no name or record of their existence.

Subsequently to these was the dispersion of the Acadians, that terrible and wanton piece of political policy which resulted in the extinction and denationalizing of a simple and pious people. The fugative Acadians found their way through a wilderness of forests, suffering and dying as they went, some landing in distant states, (five hundred having been consigned to Governor Oglethorpe of Georgia,) and others lonely and bereft, found a home with the humble and laborious farmers of this hardy state, whose finest quality is an open-handed hospitality. These intermarrying with our people here, have left traces of their blood and fine moral qualities to enhance the excellence of a pure and healthful population.

Then followed the times of the Revolution, when Maine did her part nobly in the the great and perilous work. Our own Knox was commandant of the artillery, and the bosom friend of Washington; our youth sunk into unknown graves in the sacred cause of freedom; and our people, poor as they were, for the resources of the state were then undeveloped, cast their mite of wealth into the national treasury. Northerly and isolated as she is, her cities were burned, and her frontiers jealously watched by an alert and cruel enemy. Here, too, Arnold sowed his last seeds of virtue and patriotism, in his ardious march through the wilderness of Maine to the capital of the Canadas, an exploit which, considering the season, the poverty of numbers and resouces, combined with the wild, unknown, and uncleared state of the country may compete with the heroic actions of any great leader of any people.

A maratime state, Maine suffers severely from the fluctations of commerce, but is the first to realize the reactions of prosperity. Her extended seaboard, her vast forests, her immense mineral resources, together with a population hardy, laborious, virtuous, and enterprising; a population less adulterated by foreign admixture than any state in the Union, all point to a coming day of power and prosperity which shall place per formost in the ranks of the states, in point wealth, as she is already in that of intelligence.

We have enumerated but a tithe of the intellectual resources of Maine—have given but a blank sheet as it were of the material which will hereafter make her renowned in story, and confine ourselves to but a single point of historic and romantic interest, connected with the earlier records of the country. We have alluded to the first governor, Sir Richard Vines, a right worthy and chavilric gentleman, the friend and agent of Sir Ferdinando Gorges, of Walter Raleigh, and other fine spirits of the day. His residence was at the Pool, as it it now called, or "Winter Harbor," from the fact that the winter fo 1616–17 was passed by Vines and his followers at this place. After a residence of eighteen or twenty years, devoted to the the interests of the colony, the death of his patron, the transfer of the Maine plantation to the Plymouth proprietors, together with domestic and pecuniary misfortune, induced Sir Richard Vines to retire to the Island of Barbadoes, where we find him prosperous and respected, and still mindful of the colony for which he had done and suffered so much.

Prior to his departure and probably not altogether unconnected with it, he had incurred the deadly hatred of John Bonyton, a young man of the colony, who in after years was called, and is still remembered in tradition as the "Sagamore of Saco." The cause of this hatred was in some way connected with the disappearance of Bridget Vines, the daughter of the governor, for whom John Bonyton had conceived a wild and passionate attachment. Years before our story she had been suddenly missing, to the permanent grief and dismay of the family, and the more terrible agony of John Bonyton, who had conceived the idea that Bridget had been sent to a European convent, to save her from his presence. This idea he would never abandon, notwithstanding the most solemn denials of Sir Richard, and the most womanly and sympathizing asseverations of Mistress Vines. The youth listened with compressed lip, his large, remarkable eye fixed with stern and searching scrutiny upon the face of the speaker, and when he was done the reply was always the same, "God knows if this be true; but, true or false, my hand shall be against every man till she be found."

Accordingly we find the youth, who seems to have been possessed of those rare and strong points of character which go to make the hero, in constant collision with the people of the times. Moody and revengeful, he became an allien to his fathers house, and with gun and dog passed months in the wilderness regions of that wild country. With the savage he slept in his wigwam, he threaded the forest and stood upon the verge of the cataract; or penetrated up to the stormy regions of the White Mountains; and anon, hushed the tumultuous beating of heart in accordance with the stroke of his paddle; as he and his companions glided over their loveliest of lakes, Winnepisoge or "the smiles of the Great Spirit."

There seemed no rest for the unhappy man. Unable to endure the formalities and intermedlings, which so strongly mark the period, he spent most of his time on the frontiers of the settlement, admitting of little companionship, and yielding less of courtesy. When he first appeared in the colony, the women regarded his fine person, his smile, at once sorrowful and tender, and his free, noble bearing with admiration, not unmingled with terror; while men, even in that age of manly physique looked upon his frame, lithe yet firm as iron, athletic and yet graceful, with eyes of envious delight. Truth to say, John Bonyton had never imparted a fine developement by any useful employment, or any elaborate attempts at book-knowledge. He knew all that was esential for the times, or the mode of life which he had adopted, and further he cared not. His great power consisted in a passionate yet steady will, by which all who came within his sphere found themselves bent to his purpose.

The Filgrims even, unflinching and uncompromising as they were, felt the spell of his presence, and were content to spurn, to persecute, and set a price upon the head of a man whom they could not control. Yet for all this John Bonyton died quietly in his bed, no one daring to do to him even what the law would justify. He slept in perfect security, for he knew this, and knew, too, that the woods were alive with ardent and devoted adherents, who would have deluged the soil with blood had but a hair of his head been injured. The Sagamore of Saco was no ordinary man; and the men of these times, remarkable as they were felt this; and hence is it that even to this day his memory is held in remembrance with an almost superstituous awe, and people point out a barrow where lie the ashes of the "Sagamore," and show the boundaries of his land, and tell marvelous tales of his hardihood and self-possession.

They tell of a time when a price been set upon his head, how, when the people were assembled in the little church for worship, John Bonyton walked in with a gun in hand, and stood through the whole service, erect and stern as a man of iron, and no one dared scarcely look upon him, much less lift a finger against him; and how he waited till all had gone forth, even the oracle of God, pale and trembling, and then departed in silence as he came. Surely there was greatness in this—the greatness of a Napoleon, needing but a field for its excercise.

CHAPTER II.

Methought, within a desert cave,
Cold, dark, and solemn as the grave,
I suddenly awoke.
It seemed of sable night the cell,
Where, save when from the ceiling fell
An oozing drop, her silent spell
No sound had ever broke.—ALLSTON.

Among the great rivers of Maine the Penobscot and Kennebeck stand pre-eminent, on the account of their maritime importance, their depth and adaptability to the purposes of internal navigation; but there are others less essential to the wealth of the country, which, encumbered with falls and rapids, spurn alike ship and steamer, but are invaluable for the great purposes of manufacture. The Androcoggin is one of these, a river, winding, capricious and most beautiful; just the one to touch the fancy of the poet, and tempt the cupidity of a millwright. It abounds with scenery of the most lovely and romantic interest, and falls already in bondage to loom and shuttle. Lewistown Falls, or Pe-jip-scot, as the aboriginals called this beautiful place, are perhaps, among the finest water plunges in the country. It is not merely the beauty of the river itself, a broad and lengthened sheet of liquid in the heart of a fine country, but the whole region is wild and romantic. The sudden bends of the river present headlands of rare boldness, beneath which the river spreads itself into a placid bay, till ready to gather up its skirts again, and thread itself daintily amid the hills. The banks present slopes and savannas warm and sheltered, in which nestle away finely cultivated farms, and from whence arise those rural sounds of flock and herd so grateful to the spirit, and that primitive blast of horn, winding itself into a thousand echoes, the signal of the in-gathering of a household. Cliffs crowned with fir, overhang the waters; hills, rising hundreds of feet, cast their dense shadows quite across the stream; and even now the "slim canoe" of the Indian may be seen poised below, while some stern relic of the woods looks upwards to the ancient hunting sites of his people, and recalls the day when at the verge of this very fall, a populous village sent up its council smoke day and night, telling of peace and the uncontested power of his tribe.

But in the time of our story, the region stood in its untamed majesty; the whirling mass of waters tumbling and plunging in the midst of an unbroken forest, and the great roar of the cataract booming through the solitude like the unceasing voice of the eternal deep. Men now stand with awe and gaze upon those mysterious falls, vital with tradition, terribly beautiful, and again and again ask, "Can they be true? Can it be that beneath those waters, behind that sheet of foam is a room, spacious and vast, and well known, and frequented by the Indian."

Our story must establish the fact in regard to this cave—a fact well known in the earlier records of the country, more than one white man having found himself sufficiently athletic to plunge behind the sheet of water and gain the room.

It was mid-day, and the sun, penetrating the sheet of the falls, cast a not uncheerful light into the cave the size and gloom of which were still further relieved by a fire burning in the centre, and one or more torches stuck in the fissures of the rocks.—Before this fire stood a woman of forty or fifty years of age, gazing intently upon the white liquid, and tumultuous covering to the door of her home, and yet the expression of her eye showed that her thought were far beyond the place in which she stood.

She was taller than the wont of Indian women, more slender than is customary with them at her period of life, and altogether, presented a keenness and springiness of fibre that remainded one of Arab more than aboriginal blood. Her brow was high, retreating, and narrow, with arched and contracted brows, beneath which fairly burned a pair of intense restless eyes.

At one side, stretched upon skins, appeared what might have been mistaken for a white veil, except that a draft of air caused a portion of it to rise and fall, showing it to be a mass of human hair. Yet so motionless was the figure, so still a tiny moccasoned foot, just perceptible, and the hue and abundance of the covering, that all suggested an image of death.

At length the tall woman turned sharply round and addressed the object upon the mats.

"How much longer will you sleep, Skoke? Get up, I tell thee."

At this ungracious speech—for Skoke, means snake—the figure started slightly but did not obey. After some silence she spoke again, "Wa-in (white soul) get up and eat, our people will soon be here. Still no motion nor reply. At length the woman, in a sharper accent, resumed.

"Bridget Vines, I bid thee arise!" and she laughed in an under tone.

The figure slowly raised itself up and looked upon the speaker. "Ascashe, I will answer only to my own name."

"As you like," retorted the other. "Skoke is as good a name as Aseashe." A truism which the other did not seem disposed to question—the one meaning a snake, the other a spider, or "net-weaver."

Contrary to what might have been expected from the color of the hair, the figure from the mat seemed a mere child in aspect, and yet the eye, the mouth, and the grasp of her hand, indicated not only maturity of years, but the presence of deep and intense passions. Her size was that of a girl of thirteen years in our northern climate, yet the fine bust, the distinct and slender waist, and the firm pressure of the arched foot, revealed maturity as well as individualism of character.

Rising from her recumbent posture, she approached the water at the entrace of the cave till the spray mingled with her long, white locks, and the light falling upon her brow, revealed a sharp, beautiful outline of face scarcely touched by years, white even teeth, and eyes, of blue, yet so deeply and sadly kindling into intensity, that they grew momentarily darker, and darker, as you gazed upon them.

"Water, still water, forever water," she murmured. Suddenly turning round, she darted away into the recesses of the cave, leaping and flying, as it were, with her long hair tossed to and fro about her person. Presently she emerged, followed by a pet panther, which leaped and bounded in concert with his mistress. Seizing a bow, she sent the arrow away into the black roof of the cavern, waited for its return, and then discharged it again and again, watching its progress with eager and inpatient delight. This done, she cast herself again upon the skins, spread her long hair over her form, and lay motionless as marble.

Ascashe again called, "Why do you not come and eat, Skoke?"

Having no answer, she called out, "Wa-an, come and eat;" and then tired of this useless teasing, she arose, and shaking the white girl by the arm, cried, "Bridget Vines, I bid you eat."

"I will, Ascashe," answered the other, taking corn and dried fish, which the other presented.

"The spider caught a bad snake when she wove a net for Bridget Vines," muttered the tall woman.—The other covered her face with her hands, and the veins of her forehead swelled above her fingers; yet when she uncovered her eyes they were red, not with tears, but the effort to suppress their flow.

"It is a long, long time, that I have been here, Ascashe," answered Bridget, sorrowfully.

"Have you never been out since Samoret left you here?" asked the net-weaver; and she fixed her eyes searchingly upon the face of the girl, who never quailed nor changed color beneath her gaze, but replied in the same tone, "How should little Hope escape—where should she go!" Hope being the name by which Mistress Vines had called her child in moments of tenderness, as suggesting a mother's yearning hope that she would at some time be less capricious, for Bridget had always been a wayward, incoherent, and dimintive creature, and treated with great gentleness by the family.

"Do you remember what I once told you?" continued the other. "You had a friend—you have an enemy."

This time Bridget Vines started, and gave utterance to a long, low, plantive cry, as if her soul wailed, as if it flited from its frail tenement, for she fell back as dead upon the skins.

The woman muttered, "The white boy and girl shouldn't have scorned the red woman," and she took her to the verge of the water and waited her recovery; when she opened her eyes, she continued, "Ascashe is content—she has been very, very wretched, but so has been her enemy. Look, my hair is black; Wa'uin's is like the white frost."

"I knew it would be so," answered the other, gentiy, "but it is nothing. Tell me where you have been, Ascashe, and how came you here? O-ya-ah died the other day." She alluded to an old squaw, who had been her keeper in the cave.

At this moment a shadow darkened the room, another, and another, and three stalwart savages stood before the two women. Each, as he passed, patted the head of Bridget, who shook them of with moody impatience.

They gathered about the coals in the centre, talking in under tones, while the woman prepared some venison which was to furnish forth the repast.

CHAPTER III.

And she who climbed the storm swept steep,
She who the foaming wave would dare,
So oft love's vigil here to keep,
Stranger, albeit thou think'st I doze:
I know, I know she watches there —HOFFMAN.

That night the men sat long around the fire, and talked of a deadly feud and a deadly prospect of revenge. Ascashe listened and counseled, and her suggestions were often hailed with imitations of approval—for the woman possessed of a keen and penetrating mind, heightened by passions at once powerful and malevolent. Had the group observed the white occupant of the skins, they would have seen a pair of dark, bright eyes peering through those snowy locks, and red lips parted, in the eagerness of the intent ear.

"How far distant are they now?" asked the woman.

"A three hours walk down stream," was the answer. "To-morrow they will ascend the falls to surprise the people, and burn the village. To-night, when the moon is down, we are to light a fire at still-water *above* the falls, and the Terrentines will join us at the signal, leave their canoes in the care of the woman, and decend upon our foes. The fire will warn our people how near to approach the falls, for the night will be dark." This was told at intervals, and to the quesitionings of the woman.

"Where is the Sagamore of Saco," ask Ascashe.

"John Bonyton heads our foes, but to-night is the last one to Sagamore."

At this name the white hair stirred violently, and then a low wail escaped from beneath. The group started, and one of the men, with Ascashe, scanned the face of the girl, who seemed to sleep in perfect unconsciousness: but the panther rolled itself over, stretched out its claws, and threw back his head, showing his long, red tongue, and uttered a yawn so nearly a howl, that the woman declared the sounds must have been the same.

Presently the group disposed themselves to sleep till the moon should set, when they must once more be upon the trail. Previous to this, many were the charges enjoined upon the woman in regard to Bridget.

"Guard her well," said the leader of the band.—In a few suns more she will be a great medicine woman, foretelling things that shall come to the tribes!"

We must now visit the encampment of John Bonyton, where he and his followers slept, waiting till the first dawn of day should send them on their deadly path. The moon had set; the night was intensely dark, for clouds flitted over the sky, now and then disburdering themselves with gusts of wind, which swayed the old woods to and fro, while big drops of rain fell amid the leaves and were hushed.

Suddenly a white figure stood over the sleeping chief, so slight, so unearthly in its shroud of wet, white hair, that one might well be pardoned a superstitious tremor. She wrung her hands and wept bitterly as she gazed—then she knelt down and looked more closely; then, with a quick cry, she flung herself into his bosom.

"Oh, John Bonyton, did I not tell you this? Did I not tell you, years ago, that little Hope stood in my path, with hair white as snow?"

The man raised himself up, he gathered the slight figure in his arms—he uncovered a torch and held it to her face.

"Oh, my God! my God!" he cried—and his strength departed, and he was helpless as a child. The years of agony, the lapse of thirty years were concentrated in that fearful moment. Bridget, too, lay motionless and silent, clinging to his neck.—Long, long was the hour of suffering to the two.—What was life to them! stricken and changed, living and breathing, they only felt that they lived and breathed by the pangs that betrayed the beating pulse. Oh, life! life! thou art a fearful boon, and thy love not the least fearful of thy gifts.

At length Bridget raised herself up, and would have left his arms; but John Bonyton held her fast.

"Nay, Hope, never again. My tender, my beautiful bird, it has fared ill with thee," and smoothing her white locks, the tears gushed to the eyes of the strong man. Indeed, he, in his full strength and manhood, she, diminutive and bleached by solitude and grief, contrasted so powerfully in his mind, that a paternal tenderness grew upon him, and he kissed her brow reverently, saying,

"How have I searched for thee, my birdie, my child; I have been haunted by the furies, and goaded well-nigh to murder—but thou art here—yet not thou. Oh, Hope! Hope!"

The girl listened, intent and breathless.

"I knew it would be so, John Bonyton; I knew if parted, we could never be the same again—the same cloud returns not to the sky; the same blossom blooms not twice; human faces never wear twice the same look: and, alas alas! the heart of to-day is not that of to-morrow!"

"Say on, Hope—years are annihilated, and we are children again, hoping, loving children."

But the girl only buried her face in his bosom, weeping and sobbing. At this moment a red glare of light shot up into the sky, and Bridget sprung to her feet.

"I had forgotten. Come, John Bonyton, come and see the only work that poor little Hope could do to save thee," and she darted forward with the eager step which John Bonyton so well remembered. As they approached the falls, the light of the burning tree, kindled by the hands of Bridget *below* the falls, flickered and glared upon the waters; the winds had died away, the stars beamed forth, and nothing mingled with the roar of waters, save an occasional screech of some nocturnal creature prowling for its prey.

Ever and ever poured on the untiring flood, till one wondered it did not pour itself out; and the heart grew oppressed at the vast images crowding into it, swelling and pressing as did the tumultuous waves over their impediment of granite—water, still water, till the nerves ached from weariness at the perpetual flow, and the mind questioned if the sound itself were not silence, so lonely was the spell—questioned if it were stopped, if the heart would not cease to beat, and life become annihilate.

Suddenly the girl stopped with hand pointing to the falls. A black mass gleamed amid the foam—one wild, fearful yell arose, even above the roar of waters, and then the waves flowed on as before.

"Tell me, what is this?" cried John Bonyton, seizing the hand of Bridget, and staying her flight with a strong grasp.

"Acashe did not know I could plunge under the falls—she did not know the strength of little Hope, when she heard the name of John Bonyton." She then went on to tell how she had escaped the cave—how she had kindled a signal fire *below* the falls, in advance of that to be kindled above—and how she had dared, alone, the terrors of the forest, and the black night, that she might once more look upon the face of her lover. When she had finished, she threw her arms tenderly around his neck; she pressed her lips to his, and then, with a gentleness unwonted to her nature, would have disengaged herself from his arms.

"Why do you leave me, Hope—where will you go?" asked the Sagamore.

She looked up with a face so pale, so hopeless, so mournfully tender, as was most affecting to behold.

"I will go under the falls, and there sleep—oh! so long will I sleep, John Bonyton!"

He folded her like a little child to his bosom.—"You must not leave me, Hope—do you not love me?"

She answered only by a low wail, that was more affecting than any words; and when the Sagamore pressed her again to his heart, she answered, calling him John Bonyton, as she used to call him in the days of her childhood.

"Little Hope is a terror to herself, John Bonyton. Her heart is all love—all lost in yours; but she is a child, a child just as she was years ago; but you, you are not the same—more beautiful—greater; poor little Hope grows fearful before you;" and again her voice was lost in tears.

The sun now began to tinge the sky with his ruddy hue; the birds filled the woods with an outgush of melody; the rainbow, as ever, spanned the abyss of waters, while below, drifting in eddies, were fragments of canoes, and still more ghastly fragments, telling of the night's destruction. The stratagem of the girl had been entirely successful—deluded by the false beacon, the unhappy savages had drifted on with the tide, unconscious of danger, till the one terrible pang of danger, and the terrible plunge of death came at one and the same moment.

Upon a headland overlooking the falls, stood the group of the cavern, stirred with feelings to which words give no utterance, and which find expression in some deadly act. Acashe descended stealthily along the bank, watching intently the group upon the opposite shore, in the midst of which floated the white, abundant locks of Bridget Vines, visible at a great distance. She now stood beside the Sagamore, saying.

"Forget poor little Hope, John Bonyton, or only remember that her life was one long, long thought of thee."

"She started—gave one wild look of love and grief at the Sagamore—and then darted down the bank, marking her path with streams of blood, and disappeared under the falls. The aim of the savage had done its work.

"Acashe is revenged, John Bonyton," cried a loud voice—and a dozen arrows stopped it in its utterance. Fierce was the pursuit, and desperate the flight of the few surviving foes. The "Sagamore of Saco" never rested day nor night till he and his ollowers had cut off the last vestige of the Terantines, and avenged the blood of the unhappy maiden. Then for years did he linger about the falls, in the vain hope of seeing once more her wild, spectral beauty—but she appeared no more in the flesh; tho' to this, men not romantic or visionary, declare they have seen a figure, slight and beautiful, clad in robe of skin, with moccasoned feet, and long white hair, nearly reaching to the ground, hovering sorrowfully around the falls; and this strange figure they believe to be the wraith of the lost Bridget Vines.

# The French Insurrection.

From Willmer & Smith's European Times.

The details of the insurrection, which broke out in the Paris on the 23d ult. and which was so fearfully disastrous in its effects, are of so much interest and magnitude, that we have given them at length to the exclusion of minor intelligence from that city. Our columns, from time to time, have testified to the constant state of terror produced in Paris, by the conduct of the ultra-Republicans, aided by that of the *ouvriers;* and for some time previous to the 23d, the attention of the National Assembly had been directed to the best mode of counter-acting their schemes.

**Origin of the Insurrection.**

Pursuant to their determination to diminish the number of *ouvriers*, the Government directed that a draught of 3,000 of them, inhabitants of the provinces, should leave town on the 22d. They were supplied with money, and orders for their board and lodging. They left town, but halted outside the barriers, and there spent a large share of their expenses. About three o'clock a body, amounting to 400, returned, and paid a visit to the Executive Government. M. Marie presented himself to hear their grievances. He was addressed by the chief, but M. Marie refused to hear him, as he had been amongst those who attacked the Assembly on the 15th May, and he could not recognise him; then turning to the others, he said, "You are not the slaves of this man, you can explain your grievances. M. Marie entreated them not to be led into rebellion, and assured them that the Government was occupied with the consideration of measures for the improvement of their condition. The delegates withdrew, but did not give an account of their interview. On the contrary, they stated that M. Marie called them slaves. The laborers then commenced shouting "Down with the Executive Commission!" "Down with the Assembly!" Some of them attempted to force into the Church of St. Sulpice, with the intention of ringing the tocsin, but the gates were closed to prevent them. Thence they proceeded to the quays, singing, "We will remain; we will remain!" They next proceeded to the Fauxbourgs St. Antoine and St. Marceau, and stationed themselves on the Place de la Bastile, crying, "Vive Napoleon!"

On the morning of the 23d, at 4 o'clock, about 5000 of these men erected barricades at the Porte St. Denis and St. Martin. Many of them were armed with muskets. At about 10 they attacked a post of national guards, and attempted to disarm it. Resistance being made, the assailants fired, and the guard returned the fire. The people fled. At about 3 o'clock the *rappel* having been beaten for the national guards, nearly one-third turned out. A detachment of the second legion marched against a barricade, and called upon the men who guarded it to surrender. The answer was a discharge of musketry, on which the national guards fired, but after a few rounds they were overpowered and disarmed, and the workmen from the windows of the surrounding houses fired upon them. Three or four were killed, and several wounded. At a later hour the national guards came up in force, and opened a murderous fire on the barricades. The insurgents made an obstinate resistance, but at length abandoned the burricades and fled. Several national guards were killed; a Lieut. Col. and a Chief d'Escadron were wounded. From 30 to 40 of the people were killed in the attack. Gen. de Lamoriciere commanded the troops. The cry of the *emeutiers* was "Vive la Republique Democratique."

At an early hour the Place de la Concorde had been occupied by an immense body of troops, but very few of the National Guards were to be seen; the same was the case in the Fauboug St. Honore, the Rue de Rivoli, the Rue de la Paix, and the Boulevards. By three o'clock the Hotel de Ville together with the barricades erected there, were occupied by troops. Bodies of the national guard were stationed at the Tuileries, but while on former occasions, the *rappel* had not been beaten for two hours before Paris witnessed 150,000 citizens under arms, although it beat for hours, there was not the tenth part of that number seen. In the evening the guard-house on the Boulevard Bonne Nouvelle was attacked by the insurgents, who after a few shots fled. A small body of the national guards in the Rue d'Aboukir were fired at by the people; they retreated, several being killed and wounded. A similar conflict took place in the Rue de Clery, in which the national guards were successful. Before two o'clock the artillery was planted in a position to command the barricades on the Boulevards. Several barricades were carried by the troops, at the point of the bayonet, in the neighborhood of the Palais du Justice and the Foubourg St. Antonie. At five o'clock a force of artillery was sent up to the railroad St. Denis, when the second legion attacked the barricades at the Porte St. Denis, the national guards being fired upon by the insurgents, answered by a discharge in platoons, firing in the air. This was replied to by an effective discharge by the insurgents: after which the national guards discharged volleys for a quarter of an hour, to which the insurgents answered by a continual dropping fire like that of sharpshooters.—It is impossible to describe the effect produced by these fusilades upon the masses which crowded the boulevards, who fled in terror. This was increased when the national guards, from want of amunition, retired before the insurgents.

As a proof of the forbearance of the troops, and the desperate recklessness of the populace, we give a brief description of an attack made by a large battalion of the national guards on a barricade in the Porte of St. Denis:

On the appearance of this batalion the insurgents, taking it for a regiment of the line, and hoping to shake the fidelity of thee regular troops raised a shout of "Vive la Ligne!" but on finding their mistake most of them fled. There remaining only seven men and two women, who fought desperately. One of the men, who held a flag in his hand, was the first to fire; his companions followed his example, and the national guard returned the fire. The man who carried the flag fell dead. One of the females, a young woman neatly dressed, picked up the flag, and leaping over the barricades, rushed towards the national guards, uttering language of provocation.—Although the fire continued from the barricades, the national guards, fearing to injure this female, humanly abstained for some time from returning it, exhorting her to withdraw. Their exertions, however, were vain: and at length self-preservation compelled them to fire, and she was killed. The other female then advanced, took the flag, and began to throw stones at the national guards. The fire from the barricade had become feeble, but several shots were fired from the sides, and from the windows of the houses, and the national guards, in returning the fire, killed the second female. At last only one man remained at the barricade, but he kept up a constant discharge. One of the national guards left the ranks sword in hand, and rushing to the barricade, turning aside the musket of this man just as he was about to fire again, and took him prisoners. The capture of the barricade did not put an end to the combat. A galling fire was poured upon the national guards from the detached parties of the insurgents, and from the windows of the houses of which they had taken forcible possession. The number killed on this point is estimated at about 20 on both sides. The number of wounded was also considerable.

The night of the 23d was a terrible one. None save thosewho have been on a battle-field or in a city attacked by an enemy, can have an adequate idea of it. The movement of the troops rapidly increased, and all the signs of an approaching struggle of the most serious nature were manifest. The "generale" continued to be beaten in all quarters till midnight. Nothing could exceed the terror that was everywhere spread. Cavalry and artillery passed at full gallop, every moment, along the boulevard. About midnight these troops drew up for the night along the sides of the street, and dismounted and bivouacked on the footways. The soldiers, who had been on duty from a very early hour, completely overcome, were extended everywhere on the foot-path sleeping, having helmet and sword laid beside them. Some tended the horses, who in thousands occupied the carriage road. This state of things continued until 3 o'clock, when the trumphets and drums again sounded, the cavalry and artillery mounted, and infantry formed and marched off to another scene. In the course of half an hour discharges of cannon and musketry began to be heard, and this continued until seven o'clock when silence again prevaded.

M. Arago made every effort throughout the day to prevent a collision. All the troops and the national guards showed the greatest intrepidity and the most admirable devotedness.

At ten o'clock p. m. the firing had nearly ceased. The national guard, the garde mobile, and the troops were under arms. There was no means of approaching the theatre of the struggle, so that it was not possible to learn if the insurgents had retained their position. The engagement was very bloody in the quarter of the Ecule de Medicin. It was said that M. Pascal, the lieutenant-colonel of the 11th legion, and M. Avrial, banker, had been mortally wounded.

At two o'clock an order was published, signed by the President of the Assembly and Executive Commission, appointing General Cavaignac Commander in Chief of the troops of every arm, including the national guard and the garde mobile.

About three o'clock there was a conflict at the bridge near the Hotel de Ville, when 18 soldiers of the line were reported to have been killed. A member of the Assembly appearing on horseback on the boulevards, bearing the ribbon designating his office, was saluted with cries of "A bas les aristocrats!" It is said that General Cavaignac refused to accept the command without receiving unlimited powers, which were conferred upon him.

In the course of the morning 500 men of the guard mobile were disarmed by a body of the insurgents, headed by an individual in the uniform of an officer of the national guard. At six o'clock the fighting continued, and the troops had been increased. 15 national guards were killed at the Porte St. Denis. By a fatal mistake two legions of the national guard fired on each other. The cries among the populace were various. "Vive Henri V.!"—"Vive Napoleon!" "Vive la Republique!" were severally heard. A member of the Assembly raised a flag at the Porte St. Mort." (Bread or death.)

At nine o'clock, the struggle in the quarter of St. Jacques was most terrible. The insurgents strongly barricaded, fired warmly on the national guard and the troops of the line, who replied. Cannon was at work. The staff was at the Hotel de Ville. The artillery was at the Pont Notre Dame. The cannon fired from this point on the Rue de la Cite, and the bottom of the Rue St. Jacques, appeared to engage them very much. Strong barricades existed in the Rue de la Harpe. Much blood was shed there, and Gen. Francois was wounded. In the course of the evening the insurgents captured a post of the guard mobile, and made them march with them. All round the Temple the town was in possession of the insurgents, who were defending themselves with intense energy. The platoon discharges replied to them every five minutes.

It was estimated that not less than 150,000 of the ouvries and the dregs of the population of Paris and the banlieu were gathered together in the desperate attempt to make another revolution, and recover the mastery.

On Sunday morning, at the meeting of the National Assembly, the President announced that the Government forces had completely suppressed the insurrection on the left bank of the river, after a frightful sacrifice of human life; and that General Cavaignac had given the insurgents on the right bank till ten o'clock to surrender; when if they did not lay down their arms, he would storm their entrenchments, in the Fubourg St. Antoine, where they were now driven, and put the whole to the sword. The heaviest artillery had been brought to bear upon them and little doubt could be entertained that the insurrection would be put down.

The hope thus held out of the termination of the insurrection was not, however, realized. The fighting continued the whole of Sunday, with a fearful loss of life, especially to to the National Guards.—On Monday the reinforcements Gen. Lamoriciere had received from Cavaignac, enabled him to hem in the insurgents in the eastern part of the city; and although reduced to extremeties, they still fought with incredible valor. It was thought on Monday morning early, that they would surrender; but again the hope thus held out of the termination of the insurrection was not im nediately realized.

At half-past ten on Monday, the fighting was resumed, and it was only after a frightful struggle of about two more hours that the Government troops everywhere prevailed; and the heart of the insurrection being broken, the insurgents were either shot, taken prisoners, or fled into the country, in the direction of Vincennes. The eastern quarters, comprising the Fabourgs St. Antoine, du Temple, Menilmontant, and Pepincourt, were last subdued. The last band took refuge in the celebrated cemetery of Pere la Chaise, but the Guarde Mobile hunted them even in this sanctuary, and they were scattered in the neighboring fields. On Tuesday, the insurrection was definitely quelled.

The loss of life in this most unexampled conflict has been terrific. We are afraid that the predominating loss will be found to be far greater on the side of the soldiers than of the insurgents. No fewer than fourteen general officers have been put *hors du combat*, a greater loss than in the most splendid engagement of Napoleon. Amongst those who fell are General Charbonnel and Renault, and others severely wounded. Four or five members of the National Assembly are among the killed, and as many more wounded.

But perhaps the most touching death is that of the Archbishop of Paris. This venerable prelate, on Sunday volunteered to go to the insurgents as a messenger of peace. Cavaignac said that such a step was full of danger, but this Christian pastor persisted. He advanced, attended by his two vicars, towards the barricades with an olive branch ! orne before him, when he was ruthlessly shot in the groin, and fell mortally wounded. The venerable patient was carried by the insurgents to the nearest bospital in St. Antoine, where he received the last sacraments, languished, and has since died.

The editor of the *Perre Duchuense*, M. Laroche, the translator of Sir Walter Scott's works, was shot in the head at the barricade Rochechoart, where, in the dress of an *ouvrier*, he was fighting, with unheard of valor, at the head of a party of insurgents.

It will probably be never correctly ascertained to what extent the sacrifice of human life in this fearful struggle has reached. Some compute the loss on the side of the troops at from five to ten thousand slain, but we hope this is exaggerated. The number of prisoners captured of the insurgents exceeds five thousand. All the prisons are filled, as well as the dungeons and vaults of the Tuilleries, the Louvre, Palais Royal, the Chamber of Deputies, and the Hotel de Ville. A military commission has already been appointed to try such as were found with arms in their hands; and they will probably be deported to the Marquesas Islands, or some transatlantic French colony. A decree has been proposed with that object.

We have not space to recount many acts of individual heroism. Many soldiers, mere boys, exhibited sublime courage. On the other hand, the savage cruelty with which the insurgents waged war almost exceeds belief. They tortured some of their prisoners, cut off their hands and feet, and inflicted barbarities worthy of savages. The women were hired to poison the wine sold to soldiers, who drank it, reeled and died. We would gladly turn from the details of the awful deeds which have been perpetrated. It seems to be believed generally, that if the insurgents had succeeded in following up their most admirably concerted plan of operations, and having advanced their line, and possessed themselves of the Hotel de Ville, and followed up their successes along the two banks of the river, that the whole city would have been given up to pillage; indeed the words "PILLAGE AND RAPE" are said to have been inscribed on one of their banners. Not less than 30,000 stand of arms have been seized and captured in the faubourg St. Antoine alone.

Our readers will naturally ask where did all these arms come from? who organized this conspiracy? whence did the funds proceed which, it is asserted, were scattered profusely amongst the populace in order to lush their courage up to the highest point of daring. No one believes that the legitimists furnished the means; Prince Louis Bonaparte has not the requisite command of money; and indeed, his name was not even whispered throughout this eventful period. It is not doubted that the means came from persons within the National Assembly. No one dares to name the guilty parties; but they are declared to be the same who got up the affair of the 14th May; and when M. Flocon, in the midst of the fearful struggle on Saturday last, endeavored to raise a feeling against strangers by his vile insinuations that it was foreign gold which was circulated to overthrow the Republic, he perhaps of all men knew from what quarter it proceeded.

Contrary to general expectation, the provinces have been generally quiet. The only exceptions have been the Marseillas; an *emeute* broke out there on the 22d, barricades were formed, and after the loss about 50 National Guards, killed by the insurgents, the barricades were successively carried, and the movement put down.

With the exception of a small portion of the Northern Railway, where the rails were taken up, all the postal communications have been maintained.

Our latest advices from Paris describe some frightful scenes of large bodies of prisoners being shot in various attempts to escape. The National Assembly seems wound up to a high excitement.—Upon the debate, if it may be called, to transport the five of six thousand prisoners taken, Caussidiere burst into a loud imprecation against their cruelty; and from the tone of the speakers no doubt exists in our minds that the insurgents were supported by the Montagnards of the Assembly. Already several Legions of the National Guards have been disarmed by Cavaignac; he has been empowered to form a new Ministry.

Bastide, it is said, will continue Foreign Minister; but Gen. Cavaignac will have a heavy task to reduce everything to order. The Assembly, when he proposed to yield up his authority, was thrown into frighful alarm. No official statement has yet been published of the killed and wounded, indeed everything seems in disorder. The issues of this awful conflict is in the hands of Providence. At present the population of Paris is employed in tending the wounded and burying the dead. The troops from the country are returning to their homes; but still Paris is described as one vast camp. When matters shall have subsided—in a few days—it will then be seen what political consequences will follow from these most terrible events.


# THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE PA:

SATURDAY MORNING JULY 22, 1848.


**Democratic Nominations.**

FOR PRESIDENT,

## GEN. LEWIS CASS,

OF MICHIGAN.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

## Gen. Wm. O. Butler,

OF KENTUCKY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

## Israel Painter, of Westmoreland

**Democratic Convention.**

The Democrats of the different Townships, Wards and boroughs, are requested to hold meetings for the purpose of appointing delegates to the County Convention, to be held at the Court House in Erie, on Monday, August 7, at 1, P. M., for the purpose of making nominations for county officers and for the purpose of appointing delegates to the Warren Convention to nominate a candidate for Congress.

By the resignation of Gov. Shunk, it will also devolve upon this Convention to appoint delegates to the Gubernatorial Convention, which will assemble at Harrisburg on the 30th of August.

N. B. Saturday the 5th of August, is suggested as a proper time for the holding of Township meetings for the appointment of delegates.

The East Ward of the Borough of Erie will meet in the Grand Jury Room on Saturday evening, the 5th of August, at early candle light; the West Ward will meet in the lower room of the Court House at the same time.

SMITH JACKSON,
CARSON GRAHAM,
JOHN FAGAN,
B. F. SLOAN,
GEORGE H. CUTLER,
HENRY COLT,
JOHN BRAWLEY.
Democratic Central Committee.

Erie, July 12, 1848.

## DEATH OF GOV. SHUNK.

We have the unwelcome and painful intelligence to communicate to-day, of the death of our late excellent and patriotic Governor, FRANCIS R. SHUNK. He died last night (Thursday) at Harrisburg, at 7 o'clock. Although not unexpected, the public mind will deeply grieve that one who has served the State so faithfully—who in all the private relations of life has maintained an unsullied reputation for all the virtues which cluster around the brow of the truly good, and in whose character not even the hatred of party could find ought to condemn—should thus be cut off from among them. If FRANCIS R. SHUNK had never before done aught to embalm his memory in the hearts of the people of Pennsylvania, the last crowning act of his life, his RESIGNATION, would do it. Admonished by his Physician and his own bodily weakness that his life was drawing to a close, on Sunday the 9th inst., he calmly surrendered into the hands of those from whom he received it, the Chief Magistracy of the Commonwealth. Where in the world's history is to be found a more sublime spectacle than this!—where a more patriotic exhibition of devotion to principle! The dying hero upon the field of battle may, with his waning strength cheer his followers on to victory, but he does so under the maddening excitement of a sanguinary contest. Amid the clash of arms, the rattle of musketry, and the clangor of trumpets, the thoughts of self are vanished from the brain. But here is a great leader who, after years of contest for measures he has deemed of vital importance to the welfare of his native State, finds himself sinking into the grave. Another day's delay will place the helm of State one year longer in the hands of one whose measures and principles he deems inimical to her welfare. To prevent it he calls his spiritual counsellor—his personal friend—to his bedside, and camly resigns the office he has so honorably filled, into the hands of those from whom he received it—*the people themselves*. Who is more fitted to receive the trust back!—in whose hands could it rest more securely than in those of the sovereigns themselves! Not in those of an accidental speaker of the Senate, surely! And yet the jackalls of party are hovering around his grave with complainings that he "step was taken with a view of preventing a Whig from occupying the Gubernatorial chair during the next session of the Legislature." Most assuredly it was! And what, pray, is there wrong in that? The people of Pennsylvania, by over seventeen thousand majority, placed in his keeping the principles and measures by which they wished the affairs of the State conducted for three years. Unable to longer retain the trust without danger to the expressed will of the people, he adopted the course of a patriot and restored it back to them! But peace to his ashes. The grave has closed upon the earthly career of a great and good man—let the voice of bickering be hushed, and the jar of party wrangling cease.

MODEL ARTISTS.—It will be seen by an advertisement in another column, that Dr. Collyer and his troupe of Model Artists, will give an exhibition at the Reed House to-morrow (Saturday) evening. As this exhibition has been patronised by Henry Clay and Gen. Taylor, it is expected the Doctor will have a full house here. By the by, would it not be well for the "Rough and Ready Club" to attend in a body?

☞ The Lowell Advertiser (Whig) states that the story concerning the reduction of wages in the factories of that city now "going the rounds" of the newspapers, is true, only with reference to a single corporation, and that has reduced the wages of a portion of the mail operatives only.

AHEAD ALWAYS.—The *Observer* of Wednesday evening contained advices from Buffalo and New York just *two days* later than the *Commercial* of the same afternoon, and *one day later* than the *Gazette* of Thursday morning. We wish business men to take notice of these things.

☞ The *Gazette* complains because the late Gov. Shunk resigned his office on Sunday. Hypocrits that they are! where was their complaints when Daniel Webster made a political speech in Baltimore on Sunday.

☞ The U. S. iron steamers Dallas, Capt. Oltinger, and Jefferson, built at Oswego, arrived at Montreal on the 1st, through the Lachine canal. The Dallas passed thro' the Welland canal into Lake Ontario, and the navigation of the rapids of St. Lawrence by both was a remarkable exploit, which attracted great attention to the vessels by the governor of Canada and people of Montreal.

☞ The Jacksonville News, the only democratic paper in Florida leaning toward Taylor, has placed the names of Cass and Butler at the head of its columns.

## GEN. TAYLOR AND THE VOLUNTEERS.

It has been taken for granted by a great many, even among our own party, that because many of the volunteers served with Gen. Taylor on the Rio Grande and throughout the exciting scenes which followed the brilliant actions of the 8th and 9th of May, that they would, to a man, be found arrayed under his banner in the present campaign against the Democtacy of the nation under the lead of those veterans of two wars, CASS and BUTLER! We are pleased, however, to see that this calculation is based upon a wrong estimate of the intelligence and discernment of that patriotic band of men who, at their country's call, gave up more profitable employment, the ease and pleasure of civil life, and arrayed themselves under the banner of their country, to redress her wrongs and maintain her rights. It could not have escaped the notice of men, intelligent and observing as the volunteers proverberly were, that however brave "Rough and Ready" was in the field of battle, he at all times and on all occasions spoke of and acted towards the volunteers as though they were not to be relied upon in the hour of trial and danger. It is probable he was honest in this opinion. A regular officer himself, never having mixed with the *people*, and totally unacquainted with the high and exalted patriotism which prompted the youth of our country to enlist under her flag in this contest, he could not appreciate or understand how they were to be relied upon in the hour of danger. He looked with contempt upon both officers and men, and hence we find him in all his correspondence with the war department previous to the capture of Monterey, indulging in childish complaining because of the large number of volunteers sent forward. After the fall of Monterey—that sanguinary contest, where the *volunteers* showed the metal they were made of and the fallacy of the too common opinion among the regular officers, that they were unfit for a close and severe fight—where the brave old VOLUNTEER of two wars, Butler, led the van in the the shower of lead that poured upon them in the streets of the city—he appears to have somewhat modified his opinions of them, and treated them with a little more consideration. The prejudices of *forty years*, however, were not to be eradicated so easily, and hence we find him, according to the testimony of the volunteers themselves—testimony which is unimpeachable—indulging in the most un-President-like, if not unofficer-like, language towards them.

We have been led to these remarks by reading an account of a democratic meeting held in Coshocton, Ohio, on the 1st inst. In the call there was printed a statement, that Gen. Taylor had spoken in the most coarse, abusive and unjust manner, of the Ohio volunteers: and the statement made was to be substantiated by several of the Volunteers of the 3d Ohio Regiment who were present. At the meeting some introductory remarks were made by Gen. Bonns, who said that when the first Volunteers returned from Mexico many of them communicated General Taylor's abusive language to him, and he felt very indignant at it He had a son and two nephews; and there were a great number of the sons of his neighbors, in that company; and his indignation was therefore just and natural. To hear that they had been thus stigmatized without any provocation, was not patiently to be borne. But Gen. Taylor not being before the public for any office, he did not feel called upon to make a public accusation against him. Now, he was a candidate for office; and therefore his official conduct, whilst at the head of the army was a fair and proper subject of investigation, he therefore called upon the volunteers present to come forward to the stand, and declare what they had heard Gen. Taylor say.

Here the people gathered around, much excited, to hear the statements of the witnesses.

William Jons here took the stand. He said he was a member of the *Zanesville* company—*H.—Third Regiment* Ohio Volunteers. That he was on guard the day Gen. Taylor spoke the words, The guard was in the town of Marin, some distance in advance of the Regiment. The town was deserted, as he understood, with the exception of one family. A young man of Company D., who was also on the guard, caught a chicken. Gen. Taylor was near by and called out to him to know what he was doing with that chicken, and ordered one of his [illegible] to take away the head with him. He [illegible] so ordered the dragoon to take away his musket, and take off his belt and cartridge-box, and tie him behind a wagon. Gen. Taylor then said that all the Volunteers were a Goddammed set of thieves and cowards, and that they would run at the first sight of the enemy. He said he was a whig, and so were all his relations; and he was willing to swear to this statement anywhere and at any time.

Jacob S. Hunt also took the stand and said, he belonged to the Coshocton Volunteers, and was standing in the ranks guarding the town of Marin on the day referred to by Mr. Jons. He heard the words of Gen. Taylor, and they were in substance as stated by Mr. Jons. He said he was ready to swear to his statement.

A large number of the Coshocton Volunteers were present and they all to a man declared that they heard the words ascribed to Gen. Taylor immediately after they were uttered, and they were universally believed to apply to the whole body of Volunteers. These statements, made by men known to be unimpeachable, produced a powerful sensation of indignation against Gen. Taylor in the meeting; so strong was this feeling that it broke forth in expressions of resentment against him.

Such were the statements made in presence of the multitude assembled on the occasion; by men whose veracity is unimpeached. But in order to give the statement of their companions in arms full force, the following certificate is appended, signed by *twenty officers and men* of the company to which they belonged:

*Coshocton*, Ohio, July 1, 1848.

The undersigned, members of company "B," 3d Regiment Ohio Volunteers, who served under the command of Maj. Gen. Taylor in Mexico, having learned that it has been disputed within the last few days, in Coshocton, that Gen. Taylor ever called the 3d Ohio Regiment a set of G—d d—d thieves and robbers, and that they only came there to rob and plunder, and not to fight, hereby certify that the above statement by one of our number, is a true history of the facts as they occurred to us at the time.—And it having been denied that such statement was ever made public by any of the volunteers until after the nomination of Taylor for the Presidency—say that those on guard that day published the fact immediately—that it became a universal talk among the volunteers—that it was universally credited—and that it created universal dissatisfaction—that without exception or reserve the above facts were publicly talked of by us after our return.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Chas. Conley, | | R. Banks, 2d Lieut. |
| B. F. Sells, | | Samuel Burns, jr. |
| S. B. Crowley, | 1st Lieut. | Jos. Sawyer, |
| Jas. Dickson, | | J. S. Hoover, |
| R. J. Harrison, | | R. W. Burt, |
| Sam'l Alexander, | | Edward More, |
| J. H. Williams, | | Van O. Cresap, |
| Edward Johnson, | | Moses Aunspaugh, |
| J. D. Workman, | 2d Lt. | J. R. Crowley, |
| Elisha Morrow, | | Henry Smith, |

After such a statement as this we think the opinion that *all* the volunteers will be found voting for Gen. Taylor because some of them were under his command, will abate somewhat. That those who were whigs before they went to Mexico, many of them, will support him, is not unreasonable to suppose—but that any Democrat, with his political principles fixed, will be found in his support, we do not believe.

STATE CONVENTION.—The democratic State Central Committee have called a State Convention to nominate a Candidate for Governor, at Harrisburg, on the 30th of August. It will therefore devolve upon our County Convention, which is called to meet on the 7th of August, to appoint delegates to said convention, and the necessity for a more thorough canvass of opinion becomes apparent. Wehope, then, the primary meetings will be generallyattended,

THE NATIVE AMERICANS.—The growth of the Native American faction is extraordinary. A few weeks ago, they numbered about 10,000, all told, in the city of Philadelphia, with one organ, (the Daily Sun,) and a full electoral ticket, pledged to the support of Gen. Taylor for President. Now, having swallowed up the Federal party, they come into the field with 500,000 voters, and a formidable array of daily and weekly journals. But can they digest their prey? Will conscientious whigs lend themselves for the purpose of carrying out the nefarious purposes of this faction? We shall see.

☞ In the later biographies of Gen. Taylor, the whig papers are guilty of the fraud of reporting one of his memorable sayings as follows:

"Give 'em a little more grape, Capt. Bragg."

Now this is a gross and deliberate fraud, for the general's exclamation was as follows:

"A little more grape, Capt. Bragg.—*Give 'em hell, damn 'em.*"

## WHO SHALL BE THE NOMINEE FOR GOVERNOR?

By the resignation of Gov. Shunk, the Democracy of Pennsylvania will be very soon called upon to select a new candidate to fill that office. Who that candidate shall be? is an important inquiry. We have in the Democratic ranks, plenty of good material—many men, good and true—faithful, capable and honest—out of whom to select. We have heard the names of James Buchanan, Judge Black, Wilson McCandless, Arnold Plummer, Gen. George Keim and Morris Longstreth, our present efficient Canal Commissioner, spoken of. In the short time that will necessarily elapse before the nomination, but little time can be occupied in discussing the relative merits of the candidates, and under such circumstances, the task becomes of even more than ordinary difficulty, to select from such a host. There is one consideration, in regard to the person selected, however, which strikes us with more than ordinary force. *He should be a man free from all entangling alliances*—unconnected entirely with any of the factions, cliques and parties, which necessarily, more or less, are to be found in the ranks of all great combinations. He should be fresh from the people, without enemies in our own ranks, and against whom our opponents can bring no guns to bear, other than those of principle. With such a candidate, the Democracy of Pennsylvania would present an impregnable front, and sweep the State by an overwhelming majority. Federalism, Whigism, No-partyism, and Nativism, all combined, would find in a man of this character an opponent against whom they could not hope for success, and the battle, like that of last fall, would be gained e'er it was fought. That the Democracy of Pennsylvania have many such men from whom to choose, cannot be denied. At present, we are not prepared to point out definitely, THE MAN, from among so many. We will, however, say that the name of JUDGE BLACK, of Somerset, has been suggested to us by a friend, whose opinions and knowledge of his qualifications, are entitled to respect, as one combining the qualities we have named, together with every other necessary for an able chief magistrate of this Commonwealth. In the mean time, we invite a full and free canvass of the subject.

ORDINANCE OF '87.—Much stress is laid by whig papers on Gen. Taylor's endorsment of the "Ordinance of '87," excluding slavery from Territories. It has been shrewdly surmised, however, that so far from intending to endorse it, he knew no more about what the term meant when he wrote the *Signal* letter, than he did about the Tariff, Sub-Treasury, &c., when he wrote his famous letter to Dr. Delony, wherein he very truly says he has never had time or inclination to examine either these or any other of the political questions about which, now-a-days, every boy ten years old professes to know something. And why should he? If the other questions, which have entered into the discussion of every canvass for years, did not claim enough of his attention to have enabled him—a candidate for the Presidency—to have made up his mind in regard to them, how can it be supposed that this question—that the provisions of his almost forgotten ordinance—should have been familiar to him? Be this as it may, however, the extraordinary position he thus occupies has given birth to some excellent jokes at his expense, which, whether truth or fiction, are equally to the point. The following is one of them. A warm and enthusiastic friend called on him one day, and anxious to obtain his opinion on the slave question, began to interrogate him on the subject.

"General," said he, "what is your opinion of the ordinance of '87?"

"Well," answered the General, "I do n't know that I have ever seen any as old as that, but no doubt they were made of poor metal. The ordinance of this day is certainly the best in the world. Why, sir, there 's Captain Bragg's battery"——

An interruption and an explanation followed.

Here is another. For months past, the public men of both parties in Washington, have been joking over the reply General Taylor is said to have made to Jefferson Davis, when the latter told him that the Signal-letter embraced an approval of the Wilmot proviso. "Ordinance of '87—Ordinance of '87. What 's that, hey! I wrote nothing about that. Poh!"

PROSPECTS IN KENTUCKY.—A letter to the editor, from Nelson county, Kentucky, speaks in the most enthusiastic and flattering terms of the nominations of Cass and Butler, and their prospects in that State—it says our candidate for Governor, Mr. Powell, is winning golden opinions from the opposition every day, and that the canvass promises, so far, to result gloriously to our cause, even in Kentucky.

☞ The Ravenna, (Ohio) *Star* has again changed hands, and is to be conducted in future by a committee. Said committee have published a card denouncing Taylor and his niggers.

VERMONT ALL RIGHT.—The democratic state convention met at Montpelier, on Tuesday, the 11th instant.—Paul Dillingham, jr., was re-nominated for Governor, and the residue of last year's state ticket, by acclamation. Levi B. Vilas, and John S. Robinson were placed on the ticket as electors at large. The Burlington Daily Democrat says: "The nomination of Cass and Butler was ratified with an enthusiasm with which Vermont state conventions are little familiar. The resolution endorsing that nomination, was passed, not coldly, but with a storm of cheers."

THE BEST OF THE SEASON.—We find the following "good one" in one of our Southern exchanges. "Mr. Garrett Davis, in his speech at Carlisle, Ky., on the 19th ult., spoke in terms of condemnation of the expedition to the Dead Sea, and seemed to be totally at a loss to know what could have induced Government to send vessels on an exploring voyage there. Mr. Reid enlightened him on the subject, by stating that the Whig party had *lost their principles*, and these vessels had probably been out to *fish them up from amongst the ruins of Sodom and Gomorrah.*"

☞ The last Gazette contains an article of about a column and a half, in which an effort is made to prove Gen. Taylor favorable to the Wilmot Proviso. We hope our cotemporary, before he makes another such an effort, will bring out the bloodhounds, "not to worry" the General, but to ascertain where his sentiments on this question are to be found. And while they are about it, they may as well ascertain where his letter accepting the whig nomination is to be found.

MODEST.—The Pittsburg *Dispatch*, a Taylor whig paper, offers its advice to the Democracy of the State in choosing a candidate for Governor. We expect the headstrong fellows will disregard it, and thereby incur the Dispatch's eternal displeasure. What a pity!

AT THEIR OLD GAME.—Some of the whigs of this State are endeavoring to pettifog out a quirk in the law by which they can smuggle their federal speaker of the senate into the office of Governor until 1850. If they try it they will find the Democracy as wide awake as in the buckshot war time.

A brother of the renowned Capt. (now Lt. Col.) BRAGG, is the candidate for elector for the Edenton district of North Carolina, on the Cass and Butler ticket.

JEFFERSON COUNTY.—The Democracy of Jefferson county have appointed Messrs. Zeigler, Barclay, and Blood, congressional conferees, and instructed them to support Jas. L. Gillis, Esq., for Congress.

☞ Hon. JOB MANN, of Bedford, has been re-nominated as the Democratic candidate for Congress, in the district composed of the counties of Westmoreland, Bedford and Cambria.

The Hon. HENRY A. WISE has accepted his nomination as presidential elector, on the Cass and Butler ticket, for Virginia. He address a meeting at Yorktown on the 4th, in support of the Baltimore nominees.

☞ Since the nomination of Taylor, the Philadelphia North American calls Mexico "the enemy." It has dropped its favorite "Poland of America."

☞ The Boston Whig says that there are now five whig papers in Massachusetts out in full blast against the Commander of the Army of Occupation. Among these are the Northampton Courier and the Cabotville Telegraph, which until lately have been hesitating upon which side of the fence to jump.

## GEN. BUTLER AT NEW ORLEANS.

The Democracy of New Orleans gave Gen. Butler the most enthusiastic and grand reception on the 1st inst. The Delta, a neutral paper, speaks of it as one of the "grandest, wildest, most numerous and enthusiastic displays we have ever witnessed."—and as "the grandest civil parade and demonstration, in point of numbers and enthusiasm, which we have ever witnessed in New Orleans." The *Picayune*, Taylor, says, "the scene was extremely picturesque, and had a very grand effect. Those who did not go to join in the loud expressions of welcome to a leader of a great political party, came to behold with pleasure a just meed of esteem awarded to a tried statesman and a gallant general by his friends and admirers." The *Crescent*, also neutral, says it was "the greatest political demonstration ever witnessed" in the city, and that the "democracy seemed as united and enthusiastic as ever, showing that the spirit of former years has not departed." Such accounts as this from the Crescent City, indicate any thing but a prevalence of Taylorism—*any thing but a defeat* in the approaching contest. This demonstration in favor of the hero of Monterey—in honor of the Democratic candidate for President, the veteran of two wars, will be the most gratifying to the country from the peculiar circumstances under which it was got up. When it was known that Gen. Taylor was coming home from the Rio Grande the city authorities of New Orleans very properly appropriated money, and gave the old hero a grand reception. Upon Gen. Scott's return, twelve thousand dollars were appropriated for a similar purpose, and he, too, would have been received in a manner befitting the Commander-in-chief of the army in Mexico, had he not sailed directly for New York. But look at what followed. Major General BUTLER, the commander-in-chief of our forces in Mexico, having arrived in that city from the seat of war, it was expected that he would be received as Gen. Taylor had been received, and as Gen. Scott would have been received, if he had not taken another route to his home. After waiting for some days, to see what the municipal authorities would move in the discharge of a plain and pleasing duty, it became apparent to democrats of New Orleans, that the design of these authorities was to attempt to insult the brave Butler, by refusing to honor themselves, in honoring him. The consequence was the Democracy took the matter into their own hands, and without any thanks to the city authorities, gave the old hero a reception which will tell a fearful effect on Taylorism in Louisiana, in November. But with the *Pennsylvanian*, we say there is in this exhibition a depth of malignity that surprises us. Gen. BUTLER is a statesman. He is a soldier. The very first he was one of those who defended New Orleans from the rapacity of British soldiers, inflamed with the cry "beauty and booty," should have commanded their warmest welcome and to the proudest honors of New Orleans. He had fought gallantly for his country in wars, and is yet suffering from the wounds received the dreadful fight at Monterey. All these merits, however, plead vainly in his favor with the party authorities of New Orleans We confess we are not sorry for the display of magnanimous Taylorism. New Orleans satiated with the returning warriors of our country. The news they heard at Vera Cruz and the Brazos, was Taylor was the Federal candidate: and they needed this exhibition on their arrival upon their country's shore to show how unnatural a connection it was between the hero of a just war and that war's bitterest foes. The soldiers of the republic can now see, in this Federalism to the accomplished Butler, how little Taylorism cares for those who have fought for their country!

A COUPLE OF DISCHARGES FROM THE LOUISIANA BATTERY.—Every day renders it more certain that General Taylor will not even carry his own state, Louisiana. The independent Taylor men, upon whose "ability and comfort," they so confidently reckoned, are coming out flat-footed against him since he has "surrendered" to whigery. Every mail brings us proof of this. Their attention to the change of the "Rough-and-Ready" letter, which noticed last week, from his standard to that of Cass and Butler, we find the following in the Washington Union, copied from the New-Orleans *Delta*. They emphatically the doom of Taylorism in the Cane State.

*To the New Orleans Delta:*

Having taken a conspicuous part in the meeting of the independent Taylor men in the Commercial Exchange, on the 24th ultimo, and understood that Mr. Barker, with others of that party, are about to publish their creed to the world, that I may not be misstood as any longer partaking with them in political sentiment, I ask that the following be published:

**Card.**

Believing the statement of Messrs. Peyton, Hunt and Bullitt, read at the whig ratification meeting held in this city on the 24th ultimo, to be true, I consider Gen. Taylor the candidate of the Whig party, and, if

A CRAW-FISH EDITOR.—Our cotemporary of the *Gazette* is proving himself to be an adept at craw-fishing—a perfect steam-engine at *backing out*. Two weeks ago he asserted positively that this "paper, under the control of its present editors, insisted that Mr. Polk was heartily with the citizens of the lake region" in regard to river and harbor improvements; "that he was disposed to go farther than most of them, that he was so ardent and radical that he wished the proceeds of the sales of the public lands to be entirely withdrawn from the States, as the whigs desired, and appropriated to the improvement of rivers and harbors." This statement we denied and called for proof. The next week our veracious editor *craw-fished*—actually backed out, but in order to excuse himself, asserted that we "however, attempted what was scarcely less objectionable, viz: to exhibit Mr. Polk in the light of *a decided friend of Rivers and Harbors*—or, in the *other words, as desiring national appropriations for the purpose of improving them.*" This he said he "asserted without fear of *contradiction*," and dared us to "*deny* it." Well, we did deny it, and called for proof—actually *rubbed the denial under his nose*, and invited investigation. Thus cornered—thus branded with falsehood—thus kicked, cuffed and driven to the wall—in this week's paper the fellow makes a clean breast of it, and after quoting a couple of paragraphs from our paper under date of October 5, '44, asserting that "it is false that *Judge Thompson* (not President Polk) is opposed to the improvement our, and all other harbors," and asserting that "*he is now, and always has been, in favor of Government retaining the funds derived from the sale of the public lands and apply it to the completion and construction of harbors!*" —he says he "*erroneously* placed Mr. Polk in Judge Thompson's position." Aye, very true! but what right had *he* to "erroneously place Mr. Polk in Judge Thompson's position?"—what right had he to falsify the facts. True, it is said "when *ignorance* is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise;" but in this instance we think there is very little bliss connected with the position this professor of *craw-fishing* has placed himself. He evidently feels uncomfortable, hence he endeavors to argue, by "constructive inference," as he calls it, that because we asserted that Judge Thompson was in favor of certain measures, we also asserted Mr. Polk was! What nonsense! For the *honor of the profession*, if nothing else, we hope our cotemporary will forbear in future from indulging in such *childish* prattle. It may do well enough for a man when he wants to see how big a fool he can make of himself, but for a grave and dignified member of the corps editorial, it is rather small potatoes, and few in a hill.

"THAT CONTROVERSY," AGAIN.—Like any other child with a tin whistle, the "Esq." of the *Commercial* continues to blow his shrill notes to the same tune he commenced when he elevated himself from a two-penny lawyer to a four-penny editor; and like that famous Knight, Don Quixote, he imagines he has vanquished every foe, and exultingly tells his three hundred readers that we have retired from the field. What a *mistake*.—We closed the controversy because, according to good *whig* authority—the *Gazette*—we had maintained our position so far as the *testimony* of the best writer on Political *Economy* in the country, Professor Wayland, and Gen. Jackson went, and because we had in the discussion adduced sufficient evidence to convince every democrat that Gen. Cass was safe on the question of harbor improvements. We did not expect to convince the Editor of the Commercial or stop him from misrepresenting the Democracy or Gen. Cass. Neither did we desire to do so, and we only now allude to the subject for the purpose of correcting misrepresentation. The Editor of the Commercial vauntingly says he proved our assertion that Gen. Jackson "vetoed all bills for internal improvements, utterly untrue, showing that he signed a bill making large appropriations *to roads*." Now the Editor of that sheet "proved" no such thing, "showed" no such thing. *He merely asserted it.* No wonder, if he *does* n't know any better what "proof" is than this, he could n't make a living at pettifoging. We know what he alludes to—and we know very well why he wishes to get off with his own bare assertion. So out with the proof.

In regard to the resolution offered by Mr. Ball at the ratification meeting, declaring the whig party in favor of "internal improvements" by the general *government*, and which was *amended* to read "harbor and river improvements," our cotemporary says "that the gentleman who moved the amendment did *not* say that river and harbor improvements were not internal. He merely said that he considered the expression "internal" used by the Baltimore Convention, as a subterfuge, to avoid the river and Harbor question." This is true as far as it goes—but it is not all. 'He "did not say that river and harbor improvements were not internal," but he said that according to his opinion the constitution *did not authorize* the commencement and carrying on of a general system of internal improvements—that no party contended now-a-days that it did—and that he hoped the whigs would not be be decoyed into the trap set for them by the Baltimore resolution. There were others who coincided *with him in this* view, and the resolution *was amended!* Now the very fact that the resolution was amended under such circumstances proves beyond cavil that, in the opinion of that meeting, harbor improvements and internal improvements are not one and the same thing.

In closing this controversy it may be expected that we shall reply to the personal abuse and slanders indulged in by the Editor of the *Commercial* toward us. We shall do no such thing, however. Were his slanders new, we might be induced to retort, but like everything from his pen, they do not possess even the merit of originality. For five years they have constituted the stock in trade of every half-starved *puppy* we have been compelled to kick from our path, and we expect they will for five years to come.

THE FAIRNESS OF WHIGERY.—The *infamous* charge against General Cass, of having voted to reduce the pay of Volunteers for clothing—when his vote was given to add one dollar a month to their pay—is still repeated by some of the anti-war papers, and orators. One of the latter, we understand, repeated it to a little knot that gathered in the Court House, on Wednesday evening.—When it is remembered that the refutation of this calumny was complete and overwhelming, and that no one has yet ventured to gainsay the facts which triumphantly sustained the vote of General Cass, the repetition of the original charge is very much like the circulation of a counterfeit note, with the knowledge that it is a fraud.—Morally, there certainly is no difference.

A NEW BUCKSHOT WAR.—The Pennsylvanian says the Constitution of this State provides that if a Governor dies or resigns, three calender months before the second Tuesday of October, the vacancy shall be filled by election on the said second Tuesday of October.—The "Whigs" are now quoting *a law* which they declare to be in conflict with the Constitution on this subject, and the sages of the *North American* advise *Governor* Johnson, (God save the mark!) to call an extra session of the Legislature to cure the defect! We have no disposition to interfere with the virtuous and economical intentions of a party defeated and trampled under foot last year by a majority of more than seventeen thousand votes; but as we have an old-fashioned notion that the direct language of the Constitution over-rides all bungling laws, we think our good folks in Pennsylvania will proceed to elect a Governor, and a Democrat at that, and stand the consequences; *even of another Buckshot War!*

☞ The Honesdale Herald contains an amusing account of a recent attempt to hold a Van Buren disunion meeting in Wayne County. It was attended principally by *disaffected* Whigs, who, with *Abolitionists* and a handful of sore-heads, acting years ago with the Democracy, managed the affair. Many Democrats and Taylor men were there to see the fun, but the latter went away chop-fallen, as the proceedings proved that the big-head disease is to carry off many more from the federal party in that region, than from the Democracy.

IS IT SO?—The Troy Whig says: "The mother of Lamartine, the celebrated leader in the French revolution, is said to be a Massachusetts girl. She married the father of Lamartine when quite young, in Boston.

☞ Gov. Morehead of N. C., despatched the letter notifying Gen. Taylor of his nomination at Philadelphia by mail, on the 9th of June. So says the Raleigh Register.

# By Magnetic Telegraph.

**Dispatches for the Tri-Weekly Observer.**

NEW YORK, July 20, 7, P. M.

There was a great fire at Santiago, in Chili, on the 12th of June, which destroyed property to an immense amount.

The steamer Washington, which left to-day for Bremen and Southampton, carried out 55,000 dols. in specie and three vessels took 60,000 dols. more.

Mr. Johnson, of South Carolina, fell from the piazza of his house at Limestone Springs, breaking his leg in two places.

No report this evening—line is down, East of Buffalo.

BUFFALO, July 21, 3½ P. M.

There is not much disposition evinced to operate either in flour or wheat, the appearance of the New York market being of rather a discouraging nature. Sales to the extent of 800 bbls., Marine Mills, Ohio, and Marshall Mills, Michigan, have been made at $4 25, and at this quotation, there are more sellers than buyers.

We have no sales to note in wheat. The market is nominally 73c for Chicago, and 88a90 for Ohio.

Corn is in good request, and holders are firm. Some 1000 bu. Ohio, afloat, changed hands at 38c. and at this quotation the market is steady.

Oats 32a32½.

Highwines inactive. Market nominally 20a20½.

Sales linseedo oil at 60 cts. and 200 bbls. of flaxeed at $1 06.

Packages extra pork steady at previous rates.

Lard in good demand, several Eastern operators having purchased to arrive at 6¾a7 cts.

Butter 10¾a12½ and firm.

Sheep pelts 18¾a20.

Dry hides 7¼a8¼ for untrimed and trimed.

NEW YORK, July 19, 3 P. M.

In Senate yesterday, Jefferson Davis, from the Committee of Conference on the Military bill, reported in favor of repealing the law of 1846, reducing the number of generals in the Army. The Senate agreed to the House amendment to the Bill, grant ng half-pay to the widows and orphans of officers and soldiers killed in Mexico.

*Afternoon Extra Session.*—Mr. Clayton from the select committee, reported a bill to establish a Territorial Gov ernment in Oregon, New Mexico and California. Read twice and made order of the day for Friday next.

The bill leaves out the slavery question altogether.—Mr. Clayton said the committee adopted the bill with great unanimity, only two members dissenting, Clark, of Rhode Island, and Underwood, of Kentucky.

In the House, the conference committee reported in favor of repealing the law for the reduc ion of the number of Generals, and in favor of allowing three months extra pay to the officers.

The Speaker presented to the House a paper from the Commissioner of Patents, in which he pronounced the charges preferred against him to be false, and asked that his communication might be referred to the Committee on Patents, before which he might be allowed to have a hearing, &c., which was agreed to.

The House then resolved itself into committee of the whole, and took up the civil and diplomatic appropriation bill, Mr. Root of Ohio, in the chair. After an hour's consideration, the committee rose and announced the bill as amended, as ready for the action of the House.—But without taking action the House adjorned,

MARKET.—Flour is heavy and in fair demand. Sales 2500 bbls. at $4 87 a 5 12, for common and western.—Pure Genese $5 25 a 5 50.

Wheat is heavy, and in moderate request. Sales 5000 bushels Genesee at $1 15, 2000 do red at 90 cts.

Corn firm, and in demand. Sales 15,000 bushels at 49a52 cts for mixed and 55 for round.

Oats firm at 43 a 44c.

Rye 68c, and dull.

Pork is $9 a 9 12½ and $11 12½. Sales small.

Lard held firmly.

Whiskey 22 a 22½c. Sales 300. bbls.

BUFFALO MARKETS, July 19,—Better demand for flour, but at reduced rates. Sales 1200 Ohio, Michigan and Indiana at $4 50.

Wheat dull. Ohio offered at 91, but no buyers.

Corn in good request, with sales, 6000 bushels mixed afloat at at 37 cts.

Nothing doing in Oats.

Provisions firm,

For the Erie Observer.

MESSRS. EDITORS—Gentlemen. The Democracy of this commonwealth are unexpectedly called on to select a suitable person to fill the vacancy in the Executive Department of the State, occasioned by the resignation of that good and highly esteemed patriot, Francis R. Shunk. Permit me to suggest the name of the *Hon.* N. B. Eldred, of Harrisburgh, for the consideration of the State Convention, soon to convene for the purpose of nominating *a Governor.*

Judge Eldred is too well known to the people of this portion of the Commonwealth to require anything more than the suggestion of his name in connection with that high and responsible office, to secure their cordial and enthusiastic support. A DEMOCRAT.

Erie, July 21, 1848.

For the Erie Observer.

Inasmuch as the time is short for the deliberation of the people, to select a proper man to fill the Executive chair of this great Commonwealth, it may nor be improper to submit for their consideration at as early a period as possible, the names of some of our most prominent Democrats. I would therefore suggest the name of the Hon. Morris Longstroth of Montgomery county, now an efficient member of the Board of Canal Commissioners, *as a gentleman* highly qualified to fill any station of trust the partiality of the Democracy of the Commonwealth may see fit to call him, and particularly that of the Executive. SNYDER.

Erie, May 21, 1848.

THE PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS FOR CASS.—The Editor of the Cincinnati *Enquirer* thus alludes to the Pennsylvania and Maryland Volunteers, who have just passed through that city, on their way to their homes:

"We understand from several of our friends who have mingled with the Pennsylvania and Baltimore troops on their return, that a very large majority of them are for Cass and Butler. How can it be otherwise? They may and do respect General Taylor as a brave man and a patriot; but they cannot co-operate with a party whose leaders have denounced the war in which our volunteers have been engaged, as unjust and wicked, and the men who prosecuted it as 'land pirates' and 'Murderers.' That Gen. Taylor permits himself to be used as a candidate by such party leaders, merely to acquire power for themselves, destroys all merit he would otherwise have in the eyes of our brave soldiers."

The Louisville *Democrat* of the 5th inst., contains the following:

☞ The regiment under Col. Black, Pittsburgh, numbering upwards of 400, are all or Cass and Butler, except about twenty. We have this from the best authority.

☞ Hon. C. Delano, who has heretofore borne so heavy a load in the Whig traces, in Ohio, has openly taken his stand on the stump against Gen. Taylor and his "free laborers!" Success to "trade and business."

☞ Dr. DUNCAN, formerly Representative in Congress from the Cincinnati District, has published a letter in reply to certain inquiries which have been addressed to him. The substance of his reply is that he will be a candidate for Congress—that he is in favor of Gen. Cass—and that he is "opposed to the introduction of slavery into any territory on this continent, where slavery does not now exist."

☞ The anti-Taylor Whigs are canvassing Massachusetts with great spirit. Stephen C. Phillips, of Salem, has joined the corps of their missionaries now stumping the State. At their recent meeting in Lowell, the Chairman and Secretary were Ithamar A. Bedfd and Dr. L. B. Morse, the persons officiating in the same capacity at the last regular Whig caucus.

☞ No Sunday mail, it is stated, is now carried in any part of New England, and a very large number of such have within a few years been discontinued in other States, embracing lines amounting in all to upwards of *eighty thousand miles.*

☞ We notice that many papers which have heretofore indulged in harsh remarks concerning Gen. Pillow, are now recalling their charges in consequence of the complete acquittal of the General before the Court of Inquiry.


☞ Dr. G. C. Vaughns Vegetable Lithontriptic Mixture, the Great American Remedy is attracting the notice of the principal papers all over the country. Not a journal of any respectability, but what has commented upon the great fame of this medicine. It has been introduced all over the world, and has earned for itself a reputation never known equalled by an article in the line, in this or any other country. The stories told of its singular power over disease of every nature, serve to strengthen the belief that magic has an agency in the matter, and the facts as they stand forth in the blaze of noonday, stripped of all embellishments, are truly startling. No other medicine is ever thought of in many of our most populous villages and towns, and the voices we might almost say of millions, cured of all kinds of complaints are heard in its praise. See our columns, call on Agents of the Great American Remedy this Lithontriptic Mixture, and get a pamphlet.

☞ **To the Ladies.**—The most pleasant and effectual ANTI-BILLIOUS and Spring medicine is *Dr. G. Benjamin Smith's* Sugar Coated Indian Pills. This matchless remedy is recommended by the Matron of the Naval Hospital, N. Y. and thousands of Families. No pills have given so general satisfaction.

☞ Be sure and get the *Genuine* with my name written with a *pen* on the bottom of the box, G. BENJ. SMITH.

Carter & Brother and Burton & Perkins are Agents, and sold in every town in the country. 1m30

**To the Sick and Afflicted.**

☞ DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY.—We continue to assert that Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry has been extensively used in the United States for more than ten years; that its beneficial effects have been tested by thousands: that it invariably *removes a recent cough*, and that hundreds of individuals, gradually sinking under that insidious attack of death's fell emmissary, *Pulmonary Consumption*, have been restored to health, happiness and friends, by its use, and are now living witnesses of the curative power of this remedy.

ANOTHER INVALID RESTORED TO HEALTH.—*Read the most remarkable cure ever recorded.*—Dear Sir:—I feel called by a sense of duty I owe to suffering humanity, to acknowledge my grateful thanks for the wonderful effects of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry on me, after suffering month after month with the most afflicting of all diseases, Consumption. The first symptoms were of a very heavy cold, which settled on my lungs, my throat daily grew worse with profuse night sweats, a hacking cough, and spitting blood, with great debility. My constitution seemed broken down, and nervous system much impaired. I went to Philadelphia, was treated there by Physicians of the highest standing, but received no benefit whatever from them, but gradually grew worse, until my physicians gave me up as hopeless myself, gave up all hopes of recovery; and I felt like one who is about to pass through the valley of the Shadow of Death. At this "awful juncture" I heard of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, of which I purchased six bottles, which, I am happy to say, entirely cured me, and I am now enjoying better health than I ever have before in my life. Physicians who witnessed my case are highly recommending it in similar cases: and I wish you to make this public, so that all may know where to procure a remedy at once which will reach their disease before tampering with the many "quack nostrums" with which the country is flooded. My residence is 45, Ann street, where I should be happy to have those wishing information call on me personally.

☞ Be not deceived by the many spurious and worthless preparations of Wild Cherry, ushered into notice by ignorant pretenders, but see that the signature of Dr. Swayne is on each bottle, which is the only guarantee against imposition.

Prepared only by Dr. Swayne, N. W. corner of Eighth and Race Streets, Philadelphia, and for sale by respectable Druggists in nearly all the principal towns in the United States.

Burton & Perkins, No. 5, and Carter & Brother, No. 6, Reed Reed House, Agents. 2m1

☞ FEVER AND AGUE finally conquered! This disease has at length met with an opponent, before which it has had to yield, in the India Cholagogue, prepared by Charles Osgood, M. D. This gentleman resided several years in an infected district of Michigan, making *Fever and Ague* its study, effect, and cure, his study, and from the knowledge thus acquired, he compounded the above named medicine, which has *never yet been known to fail*, Numerous certificates from men of the highest respectability, testifying to the great efficacy of his medicine, can be seen on application to the undersigned agent.

☞ This excellent compound is for sale by the proprietor's *Agent's* BURTON & PERKINS, No. 5, Reed House. 3m9


**DIED.**

In Washington County Wisconsin, on the 12th of June last, Mrs. Catharine Voehler, consort of George Voehler, formerly of this place, in the 34th year of her age.


**GRAND CLASSICAL AND SCRIPTURAL EXHIBITION**

OF MONUMENTAL SCULPTURE.

By Dr Collyer's European Troupe of Artists This is an entirely new exhibition in WHITE MARBLE, of twelve persons—representing the works of the great masters in Sculpture.

Reserved seats for Ladies. Illuminated by the Drummond Light. Each group will revolve on Canova's pedestal.

☞ ADMISSION—50 cents.

**$5 Reward.**

WAS Lost last evening, on Seventh street, between French and Holland, or in the vicinity, a small calfskin Wallet, containing about fifty dollars in bills, thirty of it in Erie money. The wallet contained some papers, of no value but to the owner.

The finder will receive the above reward by leaving it at the store of P. Metcalf.

Erie, July 21, 1848.

MOLASSES cheaper than ever. A good article for 8c, at H. COOK'S.

Erie, July 21, 1848.

SUPER excellent, superior, Old Rye Monongahela Whiskey, warranted 25 years old, by the bbl. or gallon, at H COOK'S.

Erie, July 21, 1848.

VINEGAR. The best Vinegar in Erie can be bought for 1s. pr gallon, at H. COOK'S.

July 21, 1848.

R " " " H. COOK'S.

**Strayed,**

A SMALL Red Cow; horns stand up well; belly and the end of her tail white; with a spot in her forehead, and gives milk from only three teats. Whoever will return the said Cow shall be amply rewarded. 3tw34 GEORGE HESS.

Erie, July 21, 1848.

J. H. WILLIAMS,

Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie, Pa.

**A NOVEL INVENTION.**

IS now to be seen at the American Hotel, in the form of a Candle-stick, which moulds the candle as it is burned, simply by turning the bottom on its axis. Any person desirous of turning dimes into dollars, would do well to call and purchase the right.—Call in, gentlemen, and see for yourselves; if not to purchase, at least to gratify your curiosity.

Erie, July 19, 1848. *1t31

**HOUSE TO LET.**

**RENT LOW TO A GOOD TENANT.**

THOSE wishing a House in good condition, in every way convenient, and located in the pleasantest part of the city, would do well to call soon.

Erie, July 19, 1848 tw3t 31 J. J. LINTS

**A Few Days Only.**

MR. ECKWOOD, Daguerreotypist, will remain at his rooms over the Erie Bank, for a few days more, for the purpose of accommodating those who may wish to procure likenesses of this kind. Those who wish a perfect fac-simile of themselves or friends, would do well to call immediately. Rooms second story directly over Erie Bank.

Erie, July 17, 1848. eod3w33

**Leghorn Hats and Bonnets Repaired and Cleaned.**

E. A. FELDTMANN, late from Hamburg, Germany, would respectfully inform the public that he has located himself in Erie, and established a shop for the purpose of dressing over, and thoroughly cleansing and bleaching Ladies' and Gentlemen's Straw horn and Straw Hats and Bonnets, and invites all to call and examine specimens of his workmanship. Being just from France he is enabled to do up Ladies' Hats in the very latest Paris fashions, and in the best possible manner. Shop on French, between Third and Fourth streets. E. A. FELDTMANN.

Erie, July 14, 1848. eod32tf

JUST received and for sale low,

500 lbs. Horse Shoes,
300 lbs. " " Nails,

at the Hardware Store of H. CADWELL.

July 14, 1848

**Deer's Hair.**

3 TONS Deer's Hair just received and for sale low at the Hardware Store of H. CADWELL.

July 14, 1848

BY EXPRESS.—Just received a good assortment of Laces, Barèges, Fringes for Mantillas, Summer Shawls, Ladies' Cravats, Ladies' and Children's Walking Shoes, Silk and Lisle Thread Gloves, Ladies' Mitts, Ladies' and Gents' Cotton Hose, &c., &c., to be sold cheap for cash.

Erie, July 14, 1848. H. CADWELL.

**GLASS WARE.**

FLUTED, covered Sauce Bowls, on foot from 7 to 10 inches; Ribbed and Plain Pitchers; Jelly Stands; Sugars and covers; Pressed Saucers and Nappies; Fluted and Plain Tumblers; Horse and Molasses Cans; Goblets, Lemonade and Wine Glasses; Lanterns, Lamps, &c. I have just received a splendid assortment of the above, which will be sold for cash at Buffalo prices.

tw29 H. CADWELL.

BONNET RIBBONS of the latest styles from 16cts to 22c per yard, at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S

TURPENTINE and Linseed Oil, raw and boiled, by the barrel or gallon, for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.

July 14, 1848.


**Administrator's Notice.**

LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Serrel Bissel, late of Greenfield township, dec'd, having been granted to the subscriber, notice is hereby given, to all persons indebted in any manner to said estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement. JAMES WILSON,

July 21, 1848.—6tw of Greenfield, Administrator.


**PUBLIC NOTICE.**

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the incorporation of a Bank, to be called "The Canal Bank of Erie, with a capital of One Hundred Thousand Dollars, with privilege of increasing it to Three Hundred Thousand Dollars, with all the usual Banking privileges, to be located in the Borough and county of Erie, State of Pennsylvania.

Erie, July 13, 1848.

James C. Marshall, H. Caldwell, C. M. Tibbals, Benj. Tomlinson, Smith Jackson Thomas H. Sill, James Williams Wm. Al. Galbraith, Chas. B. Wright, George Kellogg, Jos. M. Sterrett, P. Metcalf, Samuel Hays, John C. Beebe, Carson Graham John A Tracy, William Kelley, J. B. Williams, Wm. S. Lane, J. H. Fullerton.

**NEW GOODS!**

THE subscribers are just receiving a very full stock of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS consisting of almost every variety of *Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware* and *Crockery*, all of which have been purchased at unusual low rates and will be sold as low as at any other House in Erie. They invite their old customers, Ladies and Gentlemen, and the Public generally, to call and examine their assortment before purchasing elsewhere J. HUGHES & Co.

Erie, June 10, 1848. 4

**North East Woolen Factory.**

7000 YARDS of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinetts, Blankets, Flannels, are now ready to be exchanged for wool at the following *rates: For plain full cloth, one yard for* 2½ lbs. of wool; Cassimeres 2½ lbs., to the yard. We will also manufacture during the season, Black, Brown, Steel-mixed cloth at 28 cts. per yard, Cassimeres of the same colors at 30 cts. and white flannel at 18 and 23 cts. per yard.

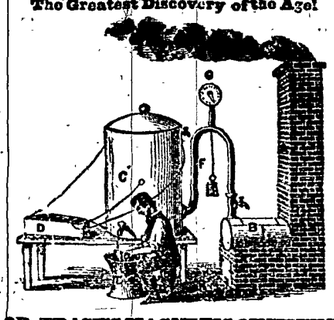
North East, June 10, 1848. STEVENS & JOWETT.

**Erie Money Wanted.**

ERIE MONEY received at *par* for Goods, at the *lowest rates* they can be bought in the Borough for any other kind of funds. Call at METCALF'S.

July 11, 1848. No. 1, Reed House.

**The Greatest Discovery of the Age!**



**DR. TRASK'S MAGNETIC OINTMENT.**

THIS is the first attempt to combine the ELECTRIC or MAGNETIC FLUID with powerful vegetable Extracts in the form of an ointment—to be applied externally for the removal of disease. The almost unlimited success it has met with, stamps it at once the GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE. It is constantly effecting cures of the utmost importance. The most incredulous are CONVINCED—the most faithless are compelled to believe in the power and virtue of this great remedy.

*It is universally admitted to be the MOST WONDERFUL COMBINATION KNOWN to the WORLD for the IMMEDIATE RELIEF of disease and pain.*

It never fails while there remains sufficient life to restore a natural and healthy action to the capillary vessels of the body, and to *equalize the circulation of the blood.* By this means, *a controlling power is gained over the most malignant forms of* DISEASE, that cannot be obtained from any other remedy. Such is the power of this combination that it penetrates to every portion of the human frame; every bone and muscle, vein, nerve and ligament is searched out and made sensible of purifying and healing influence.—Hence, it copies as readily with *internal* as external diseases.

Numerous instances are on record where this remedy has restored health to patients so near the grave that the most powerful internal remedies failed to produce any effect. Such has frequently been the case in INFLAMMATION of the BOWELS—no patient ever need die with this disease where the *Magnetic Ointment* can be obtained. That dangerous epidemic known as the PUTRID ERYSIPELAS, can always be cured by this remedy.

For INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM, this Ointment is the most complete remedy ever prepared.

*In 99 cases out of 100, it will afford entire relief* to the worst case of NERVOUS HEADACHE *in thirty minutes.*

For Nervous diseases this remedy is of immense value.

Affections of the spine, Rheumatism, Lameness, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Pleurisy, Croup, Chills, Cholera Morbus, Ague in the face or breast, Burns, Scald Head, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Inflamed Eyes, Fever Sores, &c., will be immediately relieved by the use of this remedy.

DR. BINGHAM'S CERTIFICATE.

In reply to your queries with regard to the results of the Experiments I have made with your justly celebrated Magnetic Ointment; I can say with pleasure, that I deem it one of the GREATEST DISCOVERIES OF THE AGE.

It is now nearly two years since I commenced using it in my practice, and I have tested it in cases of Inflammation, both local and general, of the most malignant kind, with universal success; few where all internal remedies failed, I have succeeded with this.

I have treated cases of Inflammation of the Brain, Inflammation of the Lungs, Inflammation of the Bowels, Inflammatory Rheumatism, and Child-bed Fevers, with perfect success, also cases of Scarlet Fever, Canker Rash, and Ulcerated Lungs and Throat with like success. N. BINGHAM.

In the Epidemic known as the Putrid Erysipelas, by which so many valuable lives were lost, I tested it frequently, and it never failed of effecting a speedy and certain cure.

In cases of Burns, Sprains, Bruises, Frozen Limbs' &c., it acts like a charm.

No Physician or family will be a single day without this medicine, after becoming acquainted with its power to cure.

N. BINGHAM, Physician and Surgeon.

Utica, N. Y., Jan. 10, 1846.

☞ For further particulars and testimonials, see pamphlet left with each agent. ☞ Price 25 and 37½ cents per bottle.

AGENTS.—Carter & Brother, wholesale and retail, Erie; D. N. & J. L. Webster, Conneaut, Ohio; Riley Potter, West Springfield; W. H. Townsend, Springfield; L. S. Jones & Co., Girard; John A. Tracy, Fairview.

Erie, August 14, 1847. 1y10

**TEAS! TEAS!! TEAS!!!**

NEW YORK CANTON TEA COMPANY'S AGENCY,

**No. 1, Perry Block, State St., Erie, Pa.**

T. W. MOORE,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Tea-drinking inhabitants of this city and vicinity to the *Canton Tea Company's Superior Teas,—subject in all cases to be returned if not approved of.* Particulars next week.

Erie, July 21, 1848.

**BRIG MARBLE FACTORY.**

THE subscriber would inform his old customers and the public generally, that he continues to carry on the Marble business at the old stand on North Street, between State and Peach, nearly opposite the Academy, where he will keep on hand at all times, a large stock, consisting of the different varieties of white and variegated marble, suitable for grave-stones, (set in sockets or without,) *Tomb-Tables, monuments*, &c. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and examine stock and prices. As I am not to be undersold, I pledge myself to furnish any thing in my line, from 15 to 25 per cent less than it can be had of the traveling agents for Eastern Factories.

Erie, July 8, 1848. 1m9 J. R. COCHRAN.

MORE LIGHT.—New style Solar Lamps, Camphene and Lard Suspending and Side Lamps, Chandeliers, Plated, Branch, and other Candlesticks, at G. LOOMIS & Co's,

Erie, July 14, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

LOOKING GLASSES.—Just opening, a splendid lot of Gilt and Mahogany Frames of various sizes and prices, all warranted to improve the looks, by G. LOOMIS & Co.,

Erie, July 14, 1848. State street.

SPECTACLES of Gold, Silver, and German Silver Frames, an extensive assortment of colorless and convex. Also, the celebrated Periscopical Spectacle, superior to any in use.

G. LOOMIS & Co.,

July 14, 1848. State street.

GOLD AND SILVER ARTICLES.—An extensive variety of Breast-Pins, Bracelets, Rings, Lockets, Chains, Pencils &c., of the latest styles. Also, Mammoth and other Gold Pens of the different makers, Silver Pencils, Brooches, and Head Ornaments. In short, the public will find more things than the Printers tell for, as it's not intended to over-rate the stock; still we would call their attention to Microscopes, for magnifying *on all objects* can be found as usual at G. LOOMIS & Co.'s,

July 14, 1848. State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel.

TIME IN GREAT VARIETY.—Clocks of different kinds, including Kirk's Marine Clock, a late invention. Also, Gold and Silver Watches, a fine assortment to select a good time-keeper from, for sale very low, at G. LOOMIS & Co.'s,

July 14, 1848. State street.

SILVER WARE.—Table, Dessert, Tea, Salt and Mustard Spoons, Tongs, Ladles, Forks, Butter and Fruit Knives always on hand or manufactured to order. Silver warranted equal to coin, and no charge for engraving. G. LOOMIS & Co.,

July 14, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.—A large assortment of Guitars, Accordeons, Violins, Flutes, Flageolets, Clarionets, Drums and Fifes. Guitar, Violin, and Bass Viol Strings, Pegs, &c.

G. LOOMIS & Co.,

July 14, 1848. State street.

WATER LIME—50 Bbls just received on consignment by *(June 1)* C. B. WRIGHT.

RAKES.—25 doz. Rakes for sale at the manufacturer's prices, by C. B. WRIGHT.

SHINGLES.—A good article kept constantly on hand on the corner, by C. B. Wright.

July 11, 1848.

FRESH consignment of Pekin Teas, at the agency, No. 5, Reed House. BURTON & PERKINS.

July 14, 1848.

**Country Merchants,**

SUPPLIED with Dr. Jayne's Medicines and the India Cholagogue at wholesale prices, by the agents.

July 11, 1848. BURTON & PERKINS.

WHITE LEAD, Pittsburg and Buffalo Red Lead, Litharge, Venitian Red &c. &c., for sale cheap by BURTON & PERKINS.

July 11, 1848.


*In the matter of the assignment of B. K. Cranston, No. 107, Feb. Term, 1848, Common Pleas of Erie County.*

Notice is hereby given to all concerned in said consignment, that E. D. Gunnison and George J. Martin, assignees of B. K. Cranston, late of Lockport, Erie county, have exhibited and filed their trust account in the Court of Common Pleas of said county of Erie, and said account will be allowed by said Court, on the first Monday in August next, unless cause be shown why said account should not be allowed. *WILSON KING, Prothy.*

Erie July 3, 1848


**Lumber Wanted.**

I WILL pay CASH for 500,000 feet of Hemlock Lumber, delivered at my dock in Erie. Bills will be given for the find wanted Also for any quantity of Popular, Cucumber, White Oak, White Ash, Cherry, Chestnut and common Pine Lumber.

Erie, April 22, 1848. WM. TRUESDAIL.

**Crain's Spino-Abdominal Supporters.**

For surpassing Banning's, Fitch's and any and all other similar instruments in affording relief in those cases for which they are designed and recommended. This will be acknowledged by an examination and comparison of them with the others. They are *neat, light* and *elastic*, can be adapted to any size or shape, worn without inconvenience by persons in any condition, male or female, young or old. IN FEMALE WEAKNESS in all its forms, IN CONSUMPTION, LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, general weakness, debility and nervousness. To clerks and school teachers, students, and all young persons who either naturally or from habit incline to stoop or bend, these instruments will be found of the greatest service. They not only benefit the health but greatly improve the *personal appearance* and prevent a train of evils which result in incurable maladies.

Physicians are especially invited to call and examine them.

CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6 Reed House, are the sole agents, appointed by the Patentee.

June 28.

**SODA BISCUIT.**

A FRESH supply of Spencer's (Buffalo) Soda Biscuit, just received and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block by T. W. MOORE.

Erie, May 12, 1848.

**FIRE WORKS.**

A LARGE assortment of Fire Works, consisting of Sky Rockets, Roman Candles, Blue Lights, Pin Wheels, Serpents, Fire Crackers, Torpedoes, Pulling Crackers &c. &c., just received and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block by T. W. MOORE.

June 30, 1848.

**A Book for the Times.**

KINGS and Queens, or life in the Palace, consisting of Historical sketches of Louis Phillip, Nicholas, Lepold, Isabella II, Victoria, &c. SPAFFORD'S

June 28.

**EXCHANGE OFFICE.**

J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange; Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.

Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.

Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.

Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, 2 doors from the corner. Erie, July 1, 1848.


**LIST OF LETTERS**

REMAINING in the Post office at Erie Pa., July 1, 1848. Persons calling for letters in this list will please say they are advertised. Two cents (the cost of advertising) is charged in addition to the regular postage.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Anderson Elizabeth | Hannah Miss S E | Owen O C |
| Anderson George 2 | Haskell James | Oakley Edward P |
| Arnold George | Hall James | Osburn Jeremiah |
| Achison Samuel | Hicks Rev Levi | Pelton Halsey |
| Armstrong Andrew | Haggerty Guben 2 | Peck Tracy H 2 |
| Adson Samuel T | Hicks Capt | Porter B. W 3 |
| Brown Charlotte | Harmon H | Persons Capt C G |
| Baldwin R & Son | Hart George L | Pinney George W |
| Brewster Miss Sarah | Hart Ann Mary | Peroro Felix |
| Brace Eveline | Henton Ann Maria | Patterson Margann |
| Brace Stephen & Nathaniel | Hess George | Power James M |
| Brakaker Benjamin | Hanery George | Quinn Francis |
| Bryant James | Hall William | Richards Frank |
| Brown David W 2 | Harmon N B | Rickards P S 2 |
| Brown Robert | Hall Capt H | Ray Mrs Aumb M |
| Bragg Edwin | Haskins Renaldo | Riley Jacob |
| Burrough Stephen C | Harny John | Randall George A |
| Blake James 2 | Hayes W | Randall Trash |
| Blake Elisha | Hoffman Henry 2 | Rhodes Miss Fanny E |
| Bryant Nelson | Holmes O S | Richards Thomas |
| Blackwood James | Hoie John | Rogers Zerna |
| Brown Ransom | Humphrey Dr James | Rockwell P K |
| Braddock Ransom W | Hosmet A 2 | Roberts E |
| Benson W D | Hofses Andrew | Robison Rebecca |
| Babbitt Mrs Harriet | Hull Milton | Robinson Wm L |
| Bird Mr. | Hunter Peter | Roberson John |
| Bell George H | Joskin Frederick A | Roff Miss Samantha A |
| Bianchini Louis A | Jones Henry | Reed Miss Julia A |
| Barton Geo W | Jones Wm H | Smith S M 4 |
| Barber Capt Truman |

## Miscellany, Politics and News.

### THE UPPER MISSISSIPPI.

*From the Literary World.*

A thousand miles in a bird's flight from the Atlantic, and sixteen hundred from the Pacific ocean—nearly four hundred from the source of the Mississippi, and more than two thousand from its many-mouthed entrance into the Gulf of Mexico, the waters of that river are precipitated over the rocks of St. Anthony.

Itasca Lake is the *fons et origo* of the far-flowing Mississippi; several small streams running into it, have presented their claims to the kind consideration of geographers, to be called after this great father of waters, the child's not to be Anthony, for there is one already of that kin in the family, but Mississippi. Some eight or ten explorers have visited this lake. Situated in a country where the earth is frozen during nine months of the year, uncultivated, amid savage tribes and thick forests, or extensive plains, but few inducements are offered to the visits of strangers; even the latitude of the lake has only been determined within the last few years. A winter, rugged and rude, generally abides on its borders, or whitens the boundless meadows of this region; and the cold winds sweeping over the sea-like expanse, with the waves of drifted snow, from an atmosphere whose horizon is bounded within a few yards.

Two centuries ago, Hennepin, a French priest, who had floated down from the Canadian colonies, on a pious mission among the Indian tribes on the banks of the river, drew his canoe out upon the beach, nearly a mile above these falls. We can imagine the inquisitive eyes with which this adventurer walked along the shore first trodden by one of his own race, while his dusky companions bore the frail birchen boat on their shoulders around the falls. Nature here has undergone but little change since that day. The Indian still carries his canoe around, to avoid the perils of navigation; the same expanse of prairie extends wesward, and the same prolific varieties of animal life people the lakes and streams of this wild region. He who first spoke of the cross in this land, baptised these falls by the name of one of the Fathers, and that name they still bear. Proper associations must have been stirring in the mind of the pious missionary.

The Mississippi, in the beginning of its course, flows through high table lands, but thinly inhabited by wandering tribes of Indians, who have not bro't an acre of soil under cultivation, and who live upon the buffalo, deer, elk, and other animals upon its banks, the fish within its waters, or the wild rice growing in its tributary lakes and streams. They are the sole inhabitants of the country from the western shore of Lake Superior to the Rocky mountains, if we except at long intervals, the stations of the few fur traders established amoug them. This high, rich, and prairie-like country, variegated by woodlands, watered by fertilizing streams, and possessing every requisite for the support of a large population, is dwelt in by these few tribes of savages; yet this belt of territory has been encroached upon from the north by the colonies of the Hudson Bay company, and on the south by the American settlements around the falls of St. Anthony. The Selkirk settlement numbers some 5,000 souls, scattered for thirty miles along the river Astinibsine and Red river, and extending to Lake Winnipeck: this population is composed of Scotch, English, the descendants of the former French inhabitants, and *half-breeds*, or decendants of the French and Indian races. The settlement is under the guidance and protection of the Hudson Bay company, who supply the colonists with coffee, tea, sugar, clothing, spirits, ect., once or twice a year, by ships bound to Fort Severn, in the bay; from whence there is almost a continuous water-course to the lake. The inhabitants are nearly all in some manner connected with the company; they are paid but a small sum in money, but a regular ration of tea, spirits, etc., is appropriated to each one employed; nearly the only compensations given in return are the furs of the company: of these, much the most valuable are the furs of the silver fox and martin, but the beaver, bear, buffalo, muskrat, and wolf, have each their value in the market. The country about the colonist is also well suited for grazing cattle, and many large herds are owned by the settlers, even in this high latitude, (50 deg.,) where the winters are probably as severe as in the seventieth degree in Europe. The most of these cattle are without shelter during the winter, and many of them support themselves by feeding on the rushes, growing in the wet ground, which cannot be approached until it is frozen.

West and south of the Falls of St. Anthony, within a distance of forty miles, there are probably 1,500 souls, with nearly a like number of Indians north and east within the same distance; who draw an annuity from the United States government, in consideration of the cession of some of their land.

The Mississippi river runs through nineteen degrees of latitude, a space extending from the northern part of Ireland to the Rock of Gibralter. At its source the winters have the rigor of those of Norway, at its mouth the seasons are those of Spain; the fir and the birch grow about its northern springs, and the palm, the live oak, and orange at the Balize; it is closed by ice in November, in its northern course, which is melted early in the spring, before it has floated many hundred miles of its mouth; "lone, wandering, but not lost," it flows for the first four hundred miles through a high prairie-like country, until it is precipitated over the falls, then having descended from the high shelf of land it has lately watered, it flows for the next seven hundred through one of the most beatiful regions inhabited by man; within this course the scenery is totally changed. The chief features are the hills, varying from 50 to 200 feet in height, which skirt the shores of the river, and wooded or covered with a rich sod to their summits sometimes; stretching forward to the edge of the water, and again retiring for some miles, giving place to the rich prairie between the river and their sloping green sides. The current is gentle, and it is navigable through the whole of this course; and the waters of the river, until made turbid by the Missouri, have nearly the transparency of the Rhone at Geneva. The river is so often dotted and thrown into diverse channels by islands, as, in many places, to give it the appearance of a lake.—Those islands support occasionally heavy growths of timber; or, if recently formed, a thick and almost impervious mass of underwood.

Some two hundred miles below the falls, is the old French town of Prairie du Chien, settled more than a century ago, and now probably containing 500 souls; whoever first pitched a tent here, had a keen eye for the beautiful. On a long and even prairie extending from some miles above the town, to the mouth of the Wisconsin river, from miles below, and bounded a mile or two back by bold hills, and in front by the Missisippi, is situated the town, or rather the clusters of houses here and there, called, in the common language of the county, "The Prairie." The view from the hills on the opposite side of the river is one of great beauty: the eye takes in the whole extent of the valley; within a stone's pitch beneath you, but some two hundred feet below, is the Mississippi, of the breadth of a mile and a half, but so intersected and blocked by islands, that it is difficult to find out the main channel. Over from this, and bounded by the girdle of green hills, are the straggling hamlets of Prairie du Chien; the view is made up of woodland, islands, clear running water, green meadow-like expanses, and the rural abodes of men. The Winnebago tribe of Indians still use the western banks of the river through this region as their hunting ground, though it is rich in all the resources of nature.

East and south of Prairie du Chien, the lead region gives occupation, and probably wealth, to a large population. What there is in a mining district to impress on everything around an air of cheerless poverty, I cannot determine; but in traveling through nearly every State of the Union, I have certainly met nowhere with apparently so wretched a population as there is in many parts of this mineral country; the cultivation of the soil, a certain means of subsistence, is abandoned for the hope of more speedy gains. The chief mart of this trade is in the town of Galena, built upon a small, sluggish stream, called, most appropriately, Fever river.—In traveling through the upland prairies of this neighborhood, you will see many hillocks of earth, as far as the eye can reach, as if some huge animal had been burrowing beneath, and thrown up the dirt in that manner; but you may, by chance, meet two or three men with a bucket, a rope, a pick-axe, and a portable windlass, and the difficulty is explained. This, in the language of the country, is a *prospecting* party; which, being interpreted, means that they are on the look-out for ore, if it is to be found within ten or fifteen feet of the ground; having come to the end of their rope at about that depth, and found nothing, they remove elsewhere, the *prospect* not being good. When ore is found, they either sell out their discovery or mine the vein on a small scale for themselves. Nothing can be more primitive than the mining of lead as here accomplished; there are no large shafts, no safety lamps, no steam engines, no ventilating arrangements; a hole is dug in the ground, and the ore, often from the very surface, dug out. The refining of the metal is equally simple. An iron plate is fixed at an angle of about twenty degrees, with grooves in it, tending downwards to one point; a fire of coke is kindled on this, the ore mixed therewith, and in a few minutes the metal streams down the grooves of the plate, where it is received in an iron pot; from this it is poured into moulds, and it is then ready for the market—pure lead, save its alloy of silver, which is said to be from one to four per cent. When at Galena, a few months ago, I saw some twenty casks of lead ore on the wharf, each cask probably weighing a ton, which was about being shipped to France, in order that the silver in the ore might be extracted, and thus repay transportation of so heavy an article for 5,000 miles. Of late years, I am told, the mining in this district has been conducted on much more extensive and scientific principles than those I have mentioned; but when I last visited the mines, the process was as described above. The town of Galena is one of the dirtiest I have ever been in; it is situated in a valley, with abrupt hills around it, seven miles from the Mississippi, and the muddy trench along which the Fever river flows, or rather stagnates, is a foul receptacle of all the maluria of the neighborhood, and of the arsenical vapors generated in the smelting furnaces; the country is, of course, unhealthy. But how delightful to come out of this congregation of vapors, and breathe again the pure air of the high hills or prairies around. From this town to St. Louis, a continued succession of villages or towns has sprung up along the river, most of them pleasantly situated, on some high land above the reach of the freshets of the river, and on a bank that offers the indispensable advantages of a sure channel on that side, and a rocky or pebbled shore.

The Falls of St. Anthony have a perpendicular height of about seventeen feet; they are highly picturesque, from the immense masses of rock that have been torn off by the water wearing its course upward. The whirl of waters around these rocks, at the base of the falls constitutes the greatest attraction. The river is here probably the third of a *mile in breadth, with a narrow strip of island* dividing the falls; for the distance of a mile below the current is impetuous, and flows among large rocks; the descent given to the river by these falls, throws it into a deep channel, cut between the high hills on either side, until the point is gained seven miles below, where the St. Peter's enters.

THE NATIONAL ERA, the leading organ of the *Liberty party in its notice of the Philadelphia Convention*, says that "the reader who will take the trouble to read the proceedings of that convention, will be forced to the conclusion that the Baltimore Convention, when compared with it, was the very spirit of *Freedom* and *Order* embodied."

## By Magnetic Telegraph.

**Dispatches for the Tri-Weekly Observer.**

NEW YORK, July 15—7, P. M.

MARKET.—The tendency of the flour Market is rather to lower prices; although the change is not very marked. Some parcels of State could be picked up at $4 91 a 5, but generally, fair brands brought $5 08 a 5 12. Mich. and Ohio $5 12 a 5 25, for good brands. One parcel Lockport sold at $4 94. A small parcel Pennsylvania or Jersey, made from new wheat, sold at $5 75. No new wheat flour has yet been received, but some new southern will be in the market on Monday. Some small sales from Croton Mills, new southern wheat, are being made at $6 25.

Sales Rye flour at $3 50.

Meal, moderate demand, and some Jersey sold at $2-41 a 2 50.

In wheat there is not much doing. Another parcel of new southern of 25 bushels sold at $1 21, and some Wisconsin sold at $1 45.

Corn is in fair demand and round southern is generally held at 55c.

Rye is 66 a 69c.

In Barley there is little doing.

Oats rather firmer at 42 a 44.

Pork is very firm and in fair demand; sales at $8 37 a 8 50, and $11. Prime at the close is $8 50.

Beef is quite firm and in fair demand. In lard there is a moderate business, and holders are firm at $7 50 a 7 75. In butter and chese the business is small and rather heavy. Some smoked shoulders and hams sold at 4 a 4½ and 7 a 8. Some pickled hams and shoulders sold at 4½ a 7½. Sales are without charge. Some sales at $5 a 5 87. Exchange quiet but held firmly at 9¾ a 10¾ for leading names. The supply is fair. The money market is very stringent, and first class paper in the streets sell at 11 a 12 per cent. on Treasury notes. Loans are made at 7 per cent. At the board to-day Treasury notes closed at yesterday's prices.

The only news of the least consequence is the statement that the charges against Gen. Scott are withdrawn from the court of inquiry by order of the Secretary of War, and that a court marshall will assemble on the 1st of August.

### DEMOCRATIC CLUB MEETING.

At a *meeting of the "Democratic Spartan* Band of Erie County," held on Saturday evening the 15th inst., the committee appointed to report officers for the permanent organization of the Club, submitted the following:

President, *James Lytle*; Vice Presidents, *Carson Graham, C. Siegel, James Dunlap, John Fagan*; Secretaries, *B. F. Sloan, Wilson Laird*; Treasurer, *Lucian Rust*; Committee of Correspondence, *James C. Marshall, Murray Whallon, Benjamin Grant, F. Dellinger, Smith Jackson.*

MURRAY WHALLON, Esq., then addressed the meeting, at the conclusion of his remarks, taking occasion to read Gen. Taylor's "*lengthy*" letter accepting the nomination of the Philadelphia Convention,

Dr. De Witt then offered the following resolutions, expressive of the sincere regret of the meeting on the receipt of the intelligence of the resignation of Gov. Shunk, which were unanimously adopted.

Whereas, our late Governor, Francis R. Shunk, has in the Providence of God, been visited with an attack of sickness which has rendered him physically unfit to fulfil the duties of his high station, and

Whereas, Gov. Shunk being actuated by a high sense of his duty to the people of this Commonwealth, on Sunday, the 9th inst., resigned his office of chief magistrate of this State. Therefore

*Resolved*, That the young men's Democratic Club of Erie county, deeply regret the occurrence of this calamity, and truly sympathize with Gov. Shunk and family in their affliction.

*Resolved*, That in the resignation of Gov. Shunk the Democratic party have lost an able chief magistrate and States-man, and an honest leader.

*Resolved*, That we look upon his administration as a bright page in the history of Pennsylvania.

On motion of Mr. Grant, the following resolution was adopted:

*Resolved*, That while we sincerely regret the great loss of life which occurred in the recent hard-fought struggle in our sister republic of France, we rejoice at the glorious success of our democratic brethren there, and most heartily congratulate them on the overthrow of the monarchical party, and the triumph of liberty, democracy and order, over anarchy, disorganization and *military* tyranny.

On motion, the Club adjourned to meet on Tuesday evening, the 25th inst., at the Court House.

*Signed by the Officers.*


### New and Popular Publications, from Press of HARPER & BROTHERS.

JUST received at the Bookstore of O. D. Spafford, the following new and popular works, from the press of Harper & Brothers, viz:

Loiterings in Europe—by Jno. W. Corson, M. D.
William the Cottager—by author of Helen Herbert.
Angela—by the author of Amelia Wyndham, &c.

The above desirable reading will be disposed of on the most reasonable terms. Call soon.

N. B.—O. D. S. has make arrangements with the HARPERS, by which he will be in receipt of their new works immediately after publication. June 14, 1848.

BONNET RIBBONS of the latest styles from 10cts to 22cts per yard, at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S

### DR. TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.—This extract is put up in quart bottles; it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening or debilitating the patient.

GREAT FALL AND WINTER MEDICINE.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other sut medicine is, while it eradicates diseases, it invigorates the body. It is one of the very best Fall and Winter medicines ever known; it not only purifies the whole system, strengthens the person, but it creates new, pure and rich blood; a power possessed by no other medicine. And in this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It has performed within the past two years, more than 35,000 cures of severe cases of disease; at least 20,000 of these were considered incurable;

More than 3,000 cases of Chronic Rheumatism;
2,000 cases of dispepsia;
4,000 cases of General debility and Want of Energy;
7,000 cases of the different Female Complaints;
2,000 cases of Scrofula;
1,500 cases of disease of the Kidneys and Dropsy;
5,000 cases of Consumption;

And thousands of cases of diseases of the blood, viz: Ulcers, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the Face, &c., together with numerous cases of Sick Headache, Pain in the Side and Chest, Spinal Affections, &c., &c.

This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from Physicians and our Agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. A Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable Druggists in Newark, N. J., informs us that he can refer to more than 150 cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the City of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure and to men of character. It is the best medicine for the preventative of disease known. It undoubtedly saved the lives of more than

5,000 CHILDREN THE PAST SEASON.

As it removed the cause of disease, and prepared them for the Summer season. It has never been known to injure in the least the most delicate child.

RHEUMATISM.

This Sarsaparilla is used with the most perfect success in Rheumatic complaints, however severe or chronic. The astonishing cures it has performed are indeed wonderful. Other remedies sometimes give temporary relief, this entirely eradicates it from the system even when the limbs are dreadfully swollen.

☞ Hear Mr. Seth Terry, one of the oldest and most respectable lawyers in Hartford, Conn. The following is an extract of a letter received from him:

DR. TOWNSEND.—I have used one bottle of your Sarsaparilla, and find it is excellent in its effects upon a chronic Rheumatic pain to which I am subject, from an injury occasioned several years ago, in a public stage. Please send me two bottles to the care of Dr. Seymour. I have conversed with two of our principal physicians, and they recommend your Sarsaparilla.

Hartford, March 12, 1845. SETH TERRY.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

*Cleanse and Strengthen. Consumption can be Cured. Bronchitis, Consumption, Liver Complaint, Colds, Catarrh, Coughs, Asthma, Spitting of Blood, Soreness in the Chest, Hectic flush, Night Sweats, Difficult or profuse Expectoration, Pain in the Side, &c., have been and can be cured.*

DR. TOWNSEND.—Dear Sir: Nearly twenty years ago I took a violent cold which settled on my lungs, and affected severely; indeed, finally it became a constant hacking cough, but not so as to prevent me from attending to my business. Within the last few years it increased on me gradually. At last I became reduced—I breathed with difficulty, and raised with my Cough much bad matter, and for the last nine months previous to my using your Sarsaparilla, had regular night sweats; indeed, my friends and myself supposed that I would die with the consumption; but I have the happiness to inform you that to my surprise, after using three bottles of your Sarsaparilla, I find my health restored. It relieved me gradually, and I am enjoying better health than I have for 20 years. I had almost entirely lost my appetite, which is also restored. You are at liberty to publish this with my name in the papers, if you choose.

My little girl, who is three years old; had a very bad cough the whole of last Winter. While using the medicine I gave her some of it; and it soon entirely relieved her, as well as myself, and she is now well and hearty as any child I ever saw. She was also full of little blotches; it took them away and her skin is smooth and fair now; and I am satisfied she recovered her health from using your excellent medicine. S. W. CONANT.

GIRLS, READ THIS.

You who have pale complexions, dull eyes, blotches on the face, rough skin, are "out of Spirits," use a bottle or two of the Doctor Townsend's Sarsaparilla. It will cleanse your blood, remove the freckles and blotches, and give you animation, sparkling eyes, fine spirits, and beautiful complexion—all of which are of immense value to unmarried ladies.

TO MOTHERS & MARRIED LADIES.

This Extract of Sarsaparilla has been expressly prepared in reference to female complaints. No female who has reason to suppose she is approaching that critical period, the "turn of life," should neglect to take it, as it is a certain preventative for any of the numerous and horrible diseases to which females are subject at this time of life. This period may be delayed several years by using this medicine. Nor is it less valuable for those approaching womanhood, as it is calculated to assist nature, by quickening the blood and invigorating the system. Indeed this medicine is invaluable for all the diseases to which women are subject.

It braces the whole system, renews permanently the natural energies—by removing the impurities of the body—not so far stimulating the system as to produce a subsequent relaxation which is the case of most medicines taken for female weakness and disease.

SCROFULA CURED.

This certificate conclusively proves that this Sarsaparilla has perfect control over the most obstinate diseases of the blood. Three persons cured in one house is unprecedented.

THREE CHILDREN.

*Dr. Townsend*—Dear Sir: I have the pleasure to inform you that three of my children have been cured of the Scrofula by the use of your excellent medicine. They were afflicted very severely with bad sores, have taken only four bottles; it took them away, for which I feel myself under deep obligation.

Yours respectfully,
ISAAC W. CRAIN, 100 Wooster-st.

New York, March 1, 1847.

CAUTION.

Owing to the great success and immense sale of Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, a number of men who were formerly our Agents, have commenced making Sarsaparilla, Drops, Bitters, &c., &c. They generally put it up in the same shaped bottles, claiming that theirs is far superior and four times stronger than Dr. Townsend's, &c., hoping thereby to deceive the public. Some of these unprincipled men publish counterfeit certificates, others have assumed their names, to which they put esquire to give them respectability.—One makes a medicine, and puffs it with respectable names procured by using Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, publishes them as cured by his stuff. He also publishes the certificate of a person who is the husband of one of the first ladies, sings Wells, and does other chores to be sure for a livelihood. They also published certificates signed by fictitious names stating they have used Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and that it injured them &c. These, and a great variety of other tricks are performed by these men, to sell their trash. The public should be on their guard, and look out for counterfeits.

*Notice*.—After the first of January, 1848, none will be genuine unless they are put up with a magnificent copper plate label, containing the fac simile of Dr. Townsend's name, thus—S. P. Townsend.

Principal office, 128 Fulton street Sun Building, N. Y.; Redding & Co., 8, State street, Boston; Dyott & Sons, 132 North 2nd street Philadelphia; S. S. Hance, Bring-e, Baltimore; P. M. Cohen, Virginia; Wright & Co., Hill, Ohio, Chesapeake street, New Orleans; 103 South Pearl street, Albany; and by all the principal Druggists and Merchants generally throughout the United States, West Indies, and the Canadas.

CARTER & BROTHER and BURTON & PERKINS, Wholesale and Retail Agents for Erie County.—J. S. Hopkins for Springfield.

May 1, 1848. 1y32

### EARLY ARRIVAL OF CHEAP GOODS.

THE subscriber is now receiving his full stock of Spring Goods, the first in market, consisting in part of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Iron and Nails, &c., &c. My stock is sufficiently large for the market, and well selected; as to putting it in the newspapers of great quantities of Goods more than three times the amount of what they really have on hand, I will leave to newer and smaller stores. My Goods are bought cheap and will be sold as cheap as can be bought in this CITY AT LEAST, as I intend to sell for cash, and will make it an object to those that pay down for their Goods to purchase from me. Call and see for yourselves, and I think you will be satisfied with quality and prices.

GENTLEMEN'S GOODS.

Black and Blue Black Cloths; Indigo Blue, Brown and Cadet mixed do; Black, Black, fancy striped Cassimeres; a fine French article do., Satinnetts, Kentucky Jeans, Aa. Jeans, blue drill, and any quantity of Summer stuffs, for pantaloons, coats, &c., together with many other articles too numerous to mention.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

Cashmeres, Muslin Laines, French Gemon and Scotch Ginghams, Carleton do., Melain Plaids and Lawn Ginghams, a fashionable article, plaid and plain Linen, for travelling dresses; Alpaca of assorted colors, and prices, striped and plain dress Silks; Satin Muslins, Jaconet, Cambric barred and dotted Muslins, and a large lot of summer Shawls, dress Handkerchiefs, Cravats, &c., Ladies kid gloves, Black and white and colored, of the best quality; Black, white, and colored silk stocks, hair thread and cotton do., black silk hose, black and white cotton do., gentlemen's hose and half hose, white, brown and mixed; gentlemen's black, white and colored silk Gloves, black, white and colored kid do., Ladies' slips and walking Shoes, children's do; Linen Cambric and Lawn handkerchiefs; silk Bandana, do., Spitalfield do., Ginghams, and cotton do., Diaper Crash and towelling, huckaback do., English and American Ginghams, Lawns, and Mohair checks, nice and cheap.

Erie, April 8, 1848. SMITH JACKSON.

### White Fish.

A NEW supply direct from Mackinaw on the corner opposite the Court House by C. B. WRIGHT.

### A CARD.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the gentlemen of Erie and vicinity, that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP on the South side of the Public Square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank, where he will at all times be ready and happy to wait upon those who may favor him with a call in this line of business. From long experience in some of the principal shops in London and other European cities, and strict attention to all business which may now be entrusted to him, he confidently hopes that he shall be always deemed worthy to receive a share of public patronage. His work shall be executed in such a manner as will bear a close and important inspection, and always in accordance with the prevailing fashions.

N. B.—*Cutting done on the shortest notice.*

Erie, March 25, 1848. JOHN GOLDING.

3m15

### NEW GOODS FOR THE POPULAR TRADE.

JUST receiving the most extensive, richest and cheapest assortment of Gentlemen's and Ladies' DRESS GOODS ever exhibited in this market—comprising a large and well selected assortment of LADIES' fine Dress Goods, suited to the fashions. Our editors make such very faces we cannot give our usual long catalogue. Suffice it to say, we will sell fine yard wide Lawns as low as 14 cents, and other GOODS in proportion. Also a large lot of STAPLE GOODS at full 40 per cent below past prices.

Ladies and Gentlemen this will be the most favorable time to replenish your wardrobes that you will find in a long time to come.

N. B. I would invite the attention of the young Ladies—this being the year of promise—to our rich assortment of fine Goods, just right for the occasion, at 30 per cent below former prices. In short our motto is the smaller sixpence, and for Cash we will sell Goods a shade lower than any house west of sunrise.

Erie, April 17, 1848. H. CADWELL.

4600 POUNDS Pittsburgh Hams on hand and for sale low by [June 21.] H. COOK.

SUB-SOIL PLOW.—Farmers are invited to examine a newly invented Plow which obviates the necessity of "cross-plowing," just made and offered for sale at the Erie Steam Foundry, by

May 6, 1848. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

### For Sale.

A VALUABLE FARM, containing about 180 acres of Land, mostly cleared, and has a valuable orchard and other improvements, situated about 15 miles from Girard village, being part of the Farm of the late Thomas Miles. Said Farm will be sold very low, and a liberal credit given. Enquire of

Girard, Feb 29, 1848.—tf41 G. H. CUTLER, Agent.

THE best assortment of Band Boxes in the county for sale by May 8. H. COOK.

GOODYEAR'S Patent Metalic Rubber Fabrics, of the following descriptions, on consignment; Overshoes, Horse Covers' Carriage Cloth, Air Beds, Air Pillows, Air Cushions, Water Pails, Tobacco Pouches, Fishing Boots, Ladies Aprons, Coats, Caps, Cloaks, Tarpaulins, Elastics, Sou'Westers, Men's Clothing, Travelling bags, Sun Cases, etc., etc., at the Agency, Telegraph Building, French street.

April 13, 1848. M. KOCH. 1

### LADIES DRESS GOODS.

CONSISTING of French and Scotch Ginghams Balzorines, Printed Lawns and Jenny Lynde Muslin. Also a great variety of Worsted and Linen Net and Ombre Berege Shawls, just received at No 2 American Block State St.

Erie, June 7th, 1848. M. MAYER.

LEGHORN and Palm Leaf Hats at G. SELDEN & SON'S. [June 10] No. 5, Cheapside.

### GREATEST MEDICINE OF THE AGE!

STANTON'S EXTERNAL REMEDY, CALLED HUNT'S LINEMENT, has received the above title from thousands who have been benefitted by its use. Its operation is wonderful. Never failing to give immediate relief, and permanently curing the diseases for which it is recommended. For the last year I have placed before the public testimony of undoubted character from many persons well known in throughout the county of Westchester, where the great reputation of this medicine was first established. During the past year I have received from all parts of the county a mass of evidence of the great value of this celebrated remedy sufficient to fill volumes, of which I have selected a few certificates. For the following diseases Hunt's Liniment is a certain, safe and speedy cure

Rheumatism, Spinal affection, Weakness and Pains in the back and chest, contractions of the muscles, sore Throat, Quinsey, Issues, Ulcers, Ague in the breast and face, Tooth ache, Sprains, Bruises, Salt Rheum, Burns, Croup, frosted Feet, Bunions, Corns, and all diseases of the Nerves. As a strengthner of the Nervous System it exceeds all the plasters and medicines in the world. It is only necessary to try it to be convinced that it will do all that the proprietors professes. Its reputation is constantly increasing, and in every instance where it has been used it is always kept as a necessary Family Medicine. Read the evidence from abroad.

CERTIFICATE.

*East Bertin, Pa., May 28, 1847.*

Geo. E. Stanton—Dear Sir; I consider it my duty to express my sentiments in behalf of your invaluable medicine, *Hunt's Liniment*. I have for some time past used the Liniment in my practice, for various diseases, and feel satisfied, from the success attending its applications, that it merits all that can be said in its behalf. I consider it one of the best *external remedies* I have ever used in case of Tetter, Ringworm, Salt Rheum, Pains, Bruises, Swellings, Cuts, &c. The cheap rate at which the article is to be had, places it within the reach of all. It should form the principal external remedy of every family. DANIEL BAKER, M. D.

*This Liniment is sold by all the respectable Merchants, & Druggists throughout the country, and by the Proprietor at Sing Sing, N. Y.* GEORGE E. STANTON.

For sale by J. H. Burton, Erie; B. C. Town, North East; S. L. Jones & Co., Girard.

Erie, May 1, 1848. 6m30

### WHOLESALE,

COUNTRY MERCHANTS, and others who have not purchased their Spring supplies of Sugar, Molasses, White Lead, Nails, &c., &c., will find it to their advantage to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. Our arrangements are such that we can furnish on the shortest notice, most articles needed by retail dealers, at Pittsburgh prices, transportation added. Call at A. King's ware house, 5th street Landing. RUST & KELSEY, Ag'ts.

Erie, May 5, 1848. cod2

### ERIE MONEY WANTED FOR GOODS!

AT NO. 2, REED HOUSE.

I HAVE just received, and will continue to have on hand at all times, a large and general assortment of DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, BOOTS AND SHOES, and all kinds of FAMILY GROCERIES, which I will sell at the *lowest Cash prices for Erie Bank Bills*, at the face, Dollar for Dollar. Those who may have that kind of money on hand, will do well to call and examine my *stock and prices*, which I think cannot fail to give general satisfaction.

Also, all kinds of Produce taken in exchange for goods at the best market rates.

Do not forget to call at No. 2, Reed House, and examine for yourselves. H. B. HAVERSTICK.

Erie, May 12, 1848.

PUTTY, Boiled and raw Linseed Oil, by the barrel or gallon, at lowest rates, by May 12. CARTER & BROTHER.

### Bonnets! Bonnets!

GOOD assortment of Lap Leghorn, China Pearl, Lace, Straw Gimp, Rutland, &c. TIBBALS & DEWEY.

May 19. 7

### ERIE CIGAR MANUFACTORY.

R. SEIGNIOR & Co. are Manufacturing and have constantly on hand a general assortment of *Cigars, Tobacco and Snuff*, of all kinds and prices, which they will sell at Wholesale or Retail a *little cheaper* than the cheapest, at No. 3, Reed House.

May 5, 1848. 2

FRENCH English and American Prints, Spring styles; Jenny Linds from 4 to 12½ cents per yard, the highest price at

June 9 1848. TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

LOAF SUGAR on commission at A. King's ware house.

May 19. RUST & KELSEY.

RAISINS.—Best quality by the box or single lb. at No. 5 Bonnel Block, state street. (May 5.) H. COOK.

FRESH Lemons and Oranges just received at

May 19. H. COOK'S.

PICKLED Oysters, Gherkins, Sardines, London Porter, &c., just received by [May 19] H. COOK.

6000 LBS HAMS just received on consignment, and for sale cheap, at A. KING'S Ware House.

June 5, 1848 RUST & KELSEY, Agents.

### BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.

JUST received and this day opening at No. 2 American Block, a general assortment of Dry Goods suited to the season, together with Groceries, Crockery and Hardware which will be sold unusually low for cash or ready pay.

M. MAYER.

Erie, June 7th, 1848.

ORANGES, Lemons, Apples, Figs, Dates, Raisins and Candy on hand for the Fourth, at H. COOK'S.

July 1.

CITRON, English Currants, Mace, Cloves, Cinnamon, etc. at

May 5 H. COOK.

### WINDOW GLASS.

5000 FEET of McCully's best window glass, of all sizes from 8 by 10 to 24 by 30, just received and for sale by the box or light, cheaper than can be bought elsewhere in this city, at the sash shop of L. WARREN, south-east corner of State and Eighth streets, Erie. April 15, 1848.—8.

RECEIVED this day by express from Harper and Brother the following new work, viz: History of Congress, Biographical and political, comprising memoirs of the Congress of the United States, by Henry G. Wheeler, at SPAFFORD'S.

June 28. 21

WINES & LIQUORS.—Tavern keepers will always find the best assortment of Gin, Brandy, Monongahela whiskey, common do, Port, Madeira & Malaga Wines, &c., on town, at

May 19. H. COOK'S.

LEGHORN and Chip Hats can be found cheap at

May 17. TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

### Boot and Shoe Store.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has purchased the Shoe Stock and rented the stand of Samuel Hays, on the east side of the Diamond, second door from the corner of Sixth street, which he intends taking possession of on the 1st of March next, and he will be happy to see and accommodate his old friends and customers, and the public at large. He flatters himself that he will be able to make BOOTS, SHOES and all articles in his line of business, to order, with neatness, durability and despatch, and at moderate rates. He hopes to receive, as he will endeavor to deserve, a liberal patronage.

He will constantly keep on hand an assortment of well made Boots and Shoes, which he will sell as cheap, if not cheaper, than can be had elsewhere. A. GABLE.

Feb. 28, 1848. 3m42

### EAGLE WOOLEN FACTORY, FAIRVIEW

WE would inform the wool growing and cloth wearing public that we have entered into a copartnership herewith to be known as McCreary, Thornton & Co. We have one entire set of new machinery, as good as can be procured in the country, and we are now prepared to manufacture or exchange cloths cassimeres, Tweeds, Shawls Blankets and Flannels for wool. We have long experienced workmen in all branches of the business, and we confidently expect a full share of public confidence and custom of the Public. We flatter ourselves to give general satisfaction to all who may favor us with their custom.

Custom Carding, Spinning, and Dressing, done well, cheap and quick.

Grain and Factory supplies, well seasoned with Cash, will be acceptable for goods and work.

DAVID McCREARY,
JOHN THORNTON,
THOMAS THORNTON,
BENJAMIN COATES, Erie,
SAMUEL LILEY, "

Fairview, May 1, 1848. 51

### NEW GOODS.

WE are just receiving our supply of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS to which we invite the attention of the public generally, with full confidence that in quantity, quality, style and cheapness, our stock will be found unsurpassed by anything in this city. With a steady determination to stand wholly upon our own merits, we leave lengthy advertisements and stereotyped puffing to our more *gassy neighbors*.

Erie, April 29, 1848. BROWN & McCARTER 50

### BY EXPRESS AND RAILROAD.

ALLYN & COIT have received, and are now receiving, their stock of RICH SPRING DRY GOODS among which will be found the latest, nicest and cheapest GOODS of the season, to which the attention of the citizens of Erie and vicinity is invited. Don't forget the store—*Corner of Sixth Street and the Public Square.* April 29, 1848.

MOLASSES.—8 Hhds. Cuba, Sugar House and New Orleans Molasses, to be sold at New York Prices, transportation added. [June 10.] ALLYN & COIT.

50 FIRST rate Pork Barrels for sale low at H. COOK'S.

PARASOLS, from one shilling upwards, for sale by [June 10] ALLYN & COIT.

### Ready Made Clothing at the Clothing Stoe, Comm ecial Exchange.

THE subscriber has now on hand at his NEW CLOTHING STORE, a very extensive assortment of first rate CLOTHING, made up in the latest style and in the best manner, which he is determined to sell for CASH

**25 per cent. Lower**

than any other establishment in this place. His stock of Clothing comprises every grade, from superior to common, and no one who patronizes the establishment shall be disappointed in regard to quality, cut or price. Notice the following:

*Superfine and Fine French Black Dress Coats;*
*English Tweed and Mohair Sack Coats;*
*Black Summer Cloth Coats of every Cut;*
*Black and Fancy Cassimere Pants;*
*Satin, Silk, Merino and Cassimere Vests;*
*Linin and Cotton Clothing of every kind;*

☞ For Sailors and Canallers, OIL-CLOTH CLOTHING AND TARPAULINS.

Also, Fine and common Shirts, Silk shirts and drawers, Merino do, Cravats, Collars, Stocks, Bosoms, stocks, suspenders, &c. &c.

He has experienced and fashionable Cutters employed and will cut and trim in the best manner and make all kinds of clothing to order, which will be warranted to give satisfaction.

The public are invited to call and inspect the clothing in the new and cheap establishment in the Commercial Exchange, French st. opposite the Banner Hotel. MOSES KOCH.

May 19, 1848. 1

### NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

STATE STREET ONCE MORE AHEAD!—I ROSENZWEIG & CO., are now receiving at the New Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block, a new and splendid assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c. &c., &c., which will be sold a little cheaper than can be bought at any other establishment this side of sun down. Among his stock may be found—

BROADCLOTHS.—French, English and American black, blue brown, gold and cadet mixed Broadcloths, cheap as the cheapest. Also, Dress and Frock Coats of the same material which for durability and finish cannot be beat.

CASSIMERES AND VESTING.—Fine French, English and American Cassimeres—beautiful vestings, and superior pantaloons and vests of the same.

SUMMER-WARE.—An excellent assortment of Summer ware, which cannot fail to please.

CALICOES.—Superior Calicoes, from 6 to 12 cts. per yard. Call and see them.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.—Under this head we have every thing to adorn the female form divine—such as Silks, Lawns, Ginghams, Barages, Gloves, Ribbons, Bonnets, Muslins of all kinds, Shawls, &c., &c.

In short, our stock in every department is large and selected with great care. Believing that a "nimble is better than a slow shilling" we shall sell unusually low for cash or ready pay.

Erie, April 22, 1848.

### REMOVAL.

GEORGE SELDEN & SON have removed their store to No. 5, Cheapside, one door south of Tibbals & Dewey's store. They have a general assortment of Goods, and will be receiving a new stock in a few days. Erie, May 12, 1848.

50 PIECES Figured and striped all Wool and half Wool Carpeting; Floor Oil Cloths, &c., for sale cheap at the Old Jew Store, on French street. April 13, 1848. 1

FIFTY